THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XI. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1878. NUMBER 31.

The Best of All.

I love my love because she is so fair:
Her eyes are like two stars, her flowing hair
Like braided sunshine, and her small fleet feet
Keep time with my true heart like music sweet.

I love my love because she is so wise:
Her soul sits calm and thoughtful in her eyes
No passion stirs her; she is still and calm
As in the tropic noon the quiet palm.

I love my love for that she is so good:
No human heart hath fully understood
Her gentle ways, her happy, hopeful face,
Bright with the light of some sweet holy place

I love my love, the fourth sang, glad and free—
I love my love because that she loves me:
This is enough to make me proud and blest,
I love my love because *she loves me best.*

A Word to the Wise.

Love hailed a little maid,
Romping through the meadow;
Heedless in the sun she played,
Scornful of the shadow.
"Come with me," whispered he;
"Listen, sweet, to love and reason."
"By and by," she mocked reply,
"Love's not in season."

Years went—years come,
Light mixed with shadow;
Love met the maid again
Dreaming through the meadow.
"Not so coy," urged the boy,
"List in time to love and reason."
"By and by," she mused reply,
"Love's still in season."

Years went—years came,
Light changed to shadow;
Love saw the maid again,
Waiting in the meadow.
"Pass no more, my dream is o'er,
I can listen now to reason"—
"Keep those coy," whispered the boy,
"*Love's quite out of season.*"

FENALLOSA.

"Will you to marry me?" Those were the words that, coming from the veranda in a deep rich voice and most tenderly impassioned tone, broke the capricious silence that had just then fallen for a moment on the singing and laughing of the lighted rooms within. "Will you to marry me?"

It was Ignacio Fenallosa's voice; and he was repeating a question that, under various disguises, he had asked of Chrystie perhaps a hundred times before.

Ours was the prettiest, if not the busiest, little village in the world, with all its embowering green close upon the sea, and its two great counting-houses to which belonged all the wharves and warehouses of the South American trade carried on there; and this was a young South American who had come there, with some others, in care of the consignees of the houses at home, for a mercantile and English education. He was probably progressing reasonably—that is, we did not know whether he was or not, for we saw little of him—when at length Chrystie came home, not as wild as a hawk, because she was, after all, more like a dove, but a shy, startled, swift-moving creature, with a cloud of hair just a shade more yellow than flaxen, with immense dark-lashed eyes that you took at first for black eyes, till you learned how dark the blue starlit midnight sky can be, and with a skin where the rich red came and went like a torch that the wind blows on, a tall, lithe, slender beauty, wayward as the weather, and born to have her will. Fenallosa was strolling by, one September day, as she sprang from the coach and ran up the crackling path, and threw her arms round John Allan, her brother-in-law, who came to meet her. The youth stopped deliberately and surveyed the scene, then lifted his stick and shook it at John, and strode on. We heard afterward that he that night assembled the other young Spaniards, as they were called in the village, and the rest of their comrades, and gave them to understand that if they chose to enter, the race was free and fair, but there was to be no foolishness, since for his part he meant to carry the girl with the corn-silk hair overseas with him and the priest's blessing; and he appeared next day with a tassel of corn silk from some late field in his button-hole, and as many days thereafter as there was any to be had.

He did not wait for an introduction, but climbed the fence one sunset, and accosted her in the garden with such an air of adoration and reverence that she could not be offended; but as he could then only speak Spanish, and she could only speak English, all she could do was to retire with great dignity; at which he was by no means abashed, for that, he knew, was her proper course, and he considered that he had now made her acquaintance, and he followed it up. A few weeks later he was heard to complain to young Juan that he had learned all the English he wished; he had learned "No" and "Nevare," and he was going home in the next brig.

Unnecessary to say that the brig sailed without him. She sailed many times without him, indeed, but never without the transaction of a little high tragedy on his part previously. He was leaning one spring day, over the rail of the veranda, the lazy roller creeping underneath—for our house was close upon the sea, built so by grandpa's whim, the summer parlors almost, and the veranda quite, overhanging deep water, the solid old stone foundations belonging once to a light-house that had been removed—when the brig rolled out again with all sail set. "Some day," said he to Chrystie, looking back at her, "you will be sailing out in her with me, and never back." If Chrystie had nodded, he would have been content, and have asked for no more just then, being strenuous that she should do nothing unbecoming; but she shook her head. He so took it all for granted that dissent on her part seemed absolute rebellion, and then he snatched his hat and stalked off without a word, and meeting Leon at the gate, pitched him clean over the fence and into the ditch. Of course a challenge was the result, and a duel was arranged, and I have no doubt would have come off but for notes that flew from the naughty Chrystie to the combatants, in consequence of which, and in total ignorance that each note had been a counterpart of the other, they both appeared before her and bound themselves over to keep the peace. But Leon was a fickle youth, and it did not much signify. As for Fenallosa, we rather wondered at Chrystie, for he was like nobody else in the world, and with an irresistible personal charm, it seemed to us—such eyes were never seen except under Spanish brows, the fine black hair lay in great locks on a forehead that had something infantile in shape and hue, but the rest of the face was an unbroken bronze tint, except for the thin curved lips, and the teeth which made his laugh, the whole face breaking into dimples, dazzling. If Chrystie were not in love with him, the rest of us barely escaped it, John Allan in the number. Of course as soon the danger of the duel was over, Chrystie took occasion to quarrel with Fenallosa's attentions, and to tell him to visit us no more if he could not cease annoying her. We expected him to take her at her word; but it was only the next day that he stopped on horseback under the window, having seen her face framed there, and having ridden up the garden path, as he told me on her disappearing, to ask her if "she have not changed her mind," for he never made the least secret of his suit, and seemed to feel that he had enlisted us all as his auxiliaries because he had rights, and success was but his desert. He really rode up that day, though to display himself and his horse, for he rode like a young centaur; but it seemed that that was no way to win Chrystie. She had quite a different ideal—some little middle-aged, grief-worn hero, with iron-gray hair, perhaps, who had struck her fancy in a novel, but would have been fearfully uncomfortable in housekeeping; and she consequently regarded Fenallosa as a boy, than which nothing could have been more maddening to him, for he regarded himself rather as a knight of old Spain. "I have the blue blood!" he cried to me, who happened on that day to be his confidante. "I ask her no beggar. It is the blue blood of Castile. See!" And I presume we should have seen, had I not snatched the penknife whose blade in another second would have pierced the white wrist.

"A knight of the Round Table," said John Allan. "For all his nonsense, there is something of the Sir Galahad about him."

When he came again I was crossing the lane myself, and at the gate we saw Chrystie, sitting on the roof of the veranda in the sun, and reeling some fine linen thread for her lace-work. With her fair hair and her color, her work, and the background of the sea behind her, she certainly did look uncanny and like some lovely witch; all the more as, just at that moment, her voice began carolling: "Hark! hark! the lark!" sweet and strong as the lark's itself, in all the ripples of melody running up and down between heaven's gate and the low nest in the corn field. Fenallosa stopped, and put his hands over his eyes. "Alas! alas!" he cried. "So young, so beautiful, so sweet, so wicked! *Quelastima!*"

"What do you mean?" I exclaimed.

"Ah! you know—you know," he answered, in solemnity, turning and releasing the great eyes, "that of all things the good God do hate, it is the unthankful heart, and that girl she has no thank, she have no heart, she is the ingratitude itself. The great God can do but hate her—alas! hate Chrystie!"

Of course I could only laugh at him; and so did Chrystie when he repeated it to her. "I hope you will never grow up, you foolish boy, and never learn English!" she cried. "For you will never be half so amusing again."

"What is that—'amusing?'" he answered. "Is it to please you? Then I will not to grow." He glanced up and down his shapely outlines, and looked down on her with a gay, pleased laugh. "Indeed, I can not," he said. "Iam the six feet now. To be more, it would be absurd, and less— *Desdichado!*" he cried, striding away; "she do not care if I be six-and-twenty!" But the idea of a stature of six-and-twenty feet so tickled him that in a moment more he was laughing and beside her again. "Then I should not ask you, I should take you!" he said. "You learn the Spanish to-day?" he asked, changing his tone to one of most seducing sweetness; for, with all her coolness, Miss Chrystie was not neglecting so good an opportunity of increasing her vocabulary, and she took Spanish lessons from all the youths—Fenallosa, Juan, Leon, Garcia, the first that came to book; and then, the lace-work and reeling laid aside, the pretty sight was to be seen of that fair head and that dark one bending over the page, Fenallosa's great eyes rising, every now and then, to dwell on her, while, if he thought no one saw, he would furtively lift a long stray lock of the yellow hair and hold it to his lips. One day, long before the corn came again, he sauntered up the paths with what looked like a tassel of the corn silk in his button-hole again. "What have you there?" cried Chrystie, suddenly, as he appeared.

"I have my colors," he answered; "my scarf, my lady's favor."

"Give it to me!" she cried, in something like one of his own furies. "Give it to me, or I will never speak with you again! How did you come by it?"

"I—I took it," he answered humbly.

"One day—as we read the Spanish." And he handed it to her, after he had taken it from the button-hole and kissed it. "*Ay de mi!*" he cried. "To worship, to adore, and not to can!"

"And I suppose," said the heartless girl, "that you have been parading this every where, making a fool of yourself and me—"

"Making fool!" he cried, clasping his hands.

"Yes, you ridiculous boy. Do you suppose it is my hair, that curl? Look at it. I bought it. It is some prison girl's, for all I know."

"*Dios!*" cried Fenallosa. "And you did wear it?"

The disgust on his face quite outshone the wrath on hers, and it was a fortnight before he came near her again. In that fortnight I fancied Miss Chrystie did a little thinking; and we all studied a little Spanish more vigorously with Juan, who, although of the same age, was comparatively the staid guardian of the others.

Chrystie had been singing a Spanish song with the guitar, Juan correcting her, and the rest of us were bending over the dictionary and grammars on the table, when, during a silence, a deep, grave voice sounded: "I should never to come again, but you do sing the song so badly," and we looked up to see Fenallosa's head in the window, as he surveyed Juan and Chrystie with tremendous displeasure. Presently he came in.

"What are you going to do on the Fourth, Fenallosa?" asked John Allan, as he brought in a box of Roman candles from the express wagon.

"What is it that the custom of the country is to do?" asked Fenallosa, for he had arrived last year just after that day.

"Oh, burn powder."

"And blow toot-horns."

"And set towns ablaze with fire-crackers."

"And make every one wish there were no such thing as liberty."

"Powder! horns! It is sacrilege. Wish for no liberty! You deserve not the day. It should be in the church, processions, flowers, with prayers, with thanks. Powder, horns, fire-crackers—detestable!"

"But the fireworks are beautiful, Fenallosa," said Chrystie. "When John sends up the rockets after dark from the roof, and showers of colored stars fall into the sea that showers of colored stars rise out of the deeps to meet—oh! that is beautiful!"

"That is beautiful!" said Fenallosa, all at once in a radiant humor. "I shall to see it. And I will play your Yankee Tootle on the toot-horns; you will give the instruction." And so Chrystie played him the desired tune, he standing beside her and adding to her guitar strain according flourishes on the piano. "It is a quickstep, your national tune. Your fast people do keep the time. But it suits not the guitar. One night, Chrystie, you shall lean from the balcony with me, and to hear the band down in the plaza play the soft music—very different music!—and the seas rolling other music in the harbor, mountain tops and south stars over us—"

"I do wish, Fenallosa," murmured Chrystie, as he bent his ear to listen, "that if you will make love to me, you wouldn't make it before all the world,"

"What care I for the world?" he cried. "The universe is nothing then if you but to listen!" And he turned about and caught my hand and kissed it in a passion of delight, since he dared not kiss Chrystie's, and he knew John Allan would not mind; for he saw here his first good omen.

It was on the afternoon of the Fourth itself that Fenallosa appeared before us in deep mourning, clad in the blackest habiliments of woe from top to toe. I confess I thought it was a part of his love-making, and he was only testifying to the condition of his emotions, or else that some revolution had turned up in South America that he was contrasting with our happy day of independence. But it was quite otherwise. The news had just come of the loss of a great-uncle, whom he had never seen, but who had left him a silver mine in the mountains, a troop of slaves, a coffee plantation, and a few other trifles. "I shall go back one day now to manœuvre, to manage, my estate" he said, grandiloquently. "But not alone I go. They are not mine; they are hers." And he felt more than ever assured that, after this, things must turn out as he wished, and he surveyed himself and the inky hue of his garments with ineffable satisfaction, while Chrystie brought him the iced lemonade with which he celebrated, and which he regarded with unfeigned contempt.

Garcia and Leon were playing a due on the piano as he came in. It is true that the music they played had never been written, but they had a bound volume of the *Bazar* open on the rack before them, and appeared to be going through it Philharmonically, their eyes fixed on the page and running along the lines, turning the leaf religiously when they reached the foot, nodding their heads to the time, going back for a fresh start or to play over some bar more to their mind, and jabbering together now and then without looking off concerning the fingering or the phrasing, and getting out of it all a not unpleasant ringing and clanging. As Fenallosa came in in his dark array, with the shining new black hat in his hand, they glanced at each other quickly, but banged away, till, having made his compliments to the rest, he wheeled on them, and with one of his gestures, which even Leon and Garcia never thought of disobeying, brushed them from their seats, and adjusted himself in their place. "They profane," he said, looking up at me.

I used to think that nobody ever looked exactly like him, so nobody ever played exactly like Fenallosa. Playing seemed to be as natural to him as breathing, as natural as it is to any fish to wave his fins in the water, and the keys always sang under his hands. Even Chrystie listened when Fenallosa played. "They conquered the wild creatures with the music in the old day," said he to me, as I leaned on the instrument. "I shall yet conquest of her," indicating Chrystie with his head. And there was a conscious power about him as the great chords rolled out.

"Ah, Fenallosa," cried Chrystie once when he teased her, "why can't you always be the man that you are when you are playing, and not the boy that—"

"Chrystie," he said, quietly, "why can you not to be the woman of dignity that does to tell me my fault, and not the girl I see when I pass the window, dancing alone with her arms above her head and all her silver bangles ringing like the Almee's bells? Eh? But the beautiful arms! The fair head—"

"There you go again!" cried Chrystie.

To-day, as Fenallosa played, there was something very grand and solemn in his thoughts; one might fancy that he was up among the purple slopes and silver peaks of the hills at home with the work of death. By degrees, though, more and more sweetness stole into the measures, with all sorts of hesitating turns and melancholy cadences; he had forgotten himself and his boyishness in the music. But when at length he paused, it was to see Chrystie's eyes swimming in tears, and all the boy was uppermost again. "She is ice, but I melt her!" he cried; and immediately he began playing, with a total oblivion of dead uncles and living coffee estates, all sorts of gay dance tunes and the airs of sweet love songs, ending with a medley of national airs framed in a fanfaronade of trumpet calls, drum beats, and shrill cornet strains, for Fenallosa was a master of music. Then suddenly he arose, bowed to every body, and darted for the hall and his hat, found the hat gone, and in its place the light straw ruin that Garcia had left.

You should have seen the transport of rage into which Fenallosa fell, and have heard the anathemas on the luckless heads of his compatriots, the adjurations that they should want hats all their lives and have no heads to put them on, while the hat went spinning to the ceiling, came down, and was trampled under foot till there was nothing left of it. "A nice prospect for a wife!" said I, at his elbow. "A pretty husband, you!" He turned, laughing in an instant, his white teeth glistening and his face full of color.

"Why she not to pacify me?" he cried. And of course we all laughed with him, for the greater part of the time Fenallosa was as good as a play.

But there was no help for it; Fenallosa now would not stir out of the house till night. "It is indecorous," he said. "I am not to mock the memory of my uncle. Here I stay!" And he was as good as his word, taking tea with us, and conducting himself with the most charming dignity, evidently in a sense of the honor due the day. After dark, when we had sat for a while on the veranda overhanging the sea, watching the great stars rise from the water, brother John and John Allan went up to the roof with the fireworks, and Fenallosa followed; an increase of two or three other youths, Emily's lovers and Sue's, presently taking place, with the inevitable Spanish lads dying to play some fresh prank on Fenallosa. But Fenallosa shortly returned to us, and he and Chrystie leaned over the rail together to watch the colored lights in the wave breaking on the cliff below, and singing some refrain half under the breath together. Just as we were in the midst of our cries of admiration at the effect of the Bengal lights, I heard feet on the roof of the veranda overhead, a tittering and te-heeing, and directly down came a long pole with a huge bunch of fire-crackers on the end, spluttering and fizzing and flaring, and exploding straight in the face of Fenallosa and Chrystie, shedding sparks everywhere about us; and in another moment there was a blaze, a shriek, and Chrystie's muslins were all aflame.

There was one scream from every mouth: "Oh, she will burn to death!" for the summer parlors had neither rug nor curtain, and there was nothing to smother the blaze. But before the words were well uttered a sheet of fire went hurtling through the air. "Fear not!" cried Fenallosa, "I too die!" And we saw that he had caught her in his arms and had leaped into the sea.

"Hurry! hurry!" I shrieked. "He can't swim! he can't swim! Oh, you have killed them both!" But while I was exclaiming, a dozen long legs were scrambling down to the beach, the boats were out, and before long—for he had come to the top again, and although he could not swim he could keep afloat—Fenallosa and Chrystie were pulled in, safe and alive, but both of them badly scorched, and what was left of Chrystie's muslins one black and dripping rag. But we wrapped her in the cloak with which I had run down, and by the next evening her injuries were not apparent, except for the weakness from the shock she had sustained.

Fenallosa had been at the door at sunrise and at noon, and at twilight he came again, and now he sat beside Chrystie as she lay on the cool wicker sofa on the veranda, half covered with the flowers that the deeply repentant young scamps had heaped upon her. It was from there, as the evening darkened, that the words of which I told you came in on that tendealy impassioned tone: "Will you to marry me? *Ah, mi povrecita. amiguita Chrystita mia!*" At which I hastened to make a racket of any sort. When, by-and-by, I went out on the veranda, Chrystie looked up and said, shyly, "Laura, dear, I am engaged to Fenallosa; that is, I am engaged for a month—for just a month, you know."

"A month!" I cried, in amazement.

"A month. By that time, you know, he will be—"

"I shall be marry in just tree weeks!" cried Fenallosa. "Your Fourth was my day of the independence." And marry in three weeks he did—*Harper's Bazar.*

Sunstroke.

The following report of the sanitary commissioners of the New York board of health, upon sunstroke, has been approved and published by the board:

Sunstroke is caused by excessive heat, and especially if the weather is "muggy." It is more apt to occur on the second, third or fourth day of a heated term than on the first. Loss of sleep, worry, excitement, close sleeping rooms, debility, abuse of stimulants, predispose to it. It is more apt to attack those working in the sun, and especially between the hours of eleven o'clock in the morning and four o'clock in the afternoon. On hot days wear thin clothing. Have as cool sleeping rooms as possible. Avoid loss of sleep, and all unnecessary fatigue. If working in-doors, and where there is artificial heat—laundries, etc.—see that the room is well ventilated.

If working in the sun, wear a light hat (not black, as it absorbs heat), straw, etc., and put inside of it on the head, a wet cloth on a large green leaf; frequently lift the hat from the head and see that the cloth is wet. Do not check perspiration, but drink what water you need to keep it up, as perspiration prevents the body from being overheated. Have, whenever possible, an additional shade, as a thin umbrella, when walking, a canvas or broad cover when working in the sun. When much fatigued do not go to work, but be excused from work, especially after eleven o'clock in the morning on very hot days, if the work is in the sun. If a feeling of fatigue, dizziness, headache, or exhaustion occurs, cease work immediately, lie down in a shady and cool place; apply cold cloths to and pour cold water over head and neck. If any one is overcome by the heat, send immediately for the nearest good physician. While waiting for the physician, give the person cool drinks of water or cold black tea, or cold coffee, if able to swallow. If the skin is hot and dry, sponge with, or pour cold water over the body and limbs, and apply to the head pounded ice wrapped in a towel or other cloth. If there is no ice at hand, keep a cold cloth on the head, and pour cold water on it as well as on the body.

If the person is pale, very faint, and pulse feeble, let him inhale ammonia for a few seconds, or give him a teaspoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia in two tablespoonfuls of water with a little sugar.

A Tin Clad Dog.

In these times of mad dogs, one which got his head into a tin jar a few nights ago at the residence of W. T. Chandler, Beaver Valley, Del., was the maddest of all, but happily he was not mad from an attack of hydrophobia. Spooking around Mr. Chandler's back yard, he found in an open summer kitchen a tall tin jar, with something in the bottom which made him thrust his head in a considerable distance to reach the palatable morsel at the bottom, which, we believe, was potato yeast. Probably not from the effects of the yeast, but from some cause, the dog's head from the nose to behind the ears grew so large that the can persisted upon remaining on his head. When the dog found that he was fairly caught and not being able to howl himself, he commenced a series of gymnastics that made more noise than half a dozen dogs. He tugged at the can with his feet, he snorted and sneezed and would have growled if he could; he rolled over on his back, stood upon his hind feet and shook himself, but that can was "thar" and he could not remove it. Taking a cruise around the yard he jabbed the big end of his tin elongation against the yard fence, jammed it through a bunch of dahlias, swept down a swath through the potato patch, and emerging to the onion bed he took a roll in it, and coming back to the open kitchen again he sent the breakfast table *hors de combat*, legs upwards. By this time Mr. Chandler had so far recovered from the fears engendered by the terrible racket below, that he ventured from his bed to see what was the matter. Opening the kitchen door, the dog hearing a noise made a bounce in that direction, almost ramming the bottom of his tin can that stuck to him "closer than a brother" into Mr. C.'s face. Frightened for the instant at such a queer kind of an animal, Mr. Chandler shut the tin, headed beast out, but after a moment's consideration, he grasped the situation and boldly went out and grasped that tin can, and with a dexterous effort he threw the fuzzy end of it over the fence, but held on to the tin end. The dog pulled and Mr. Chandler pulled, and at last the separation came, Mr. C. performing a somersault on one side of the fence and the dog at the other.

Remarkable Cures.

Among those who have been most remarkably affected by accidental surprises are the deaf and dumb, and tales of unknown antiquity relate how speech or hearing has been recovered or improved in this way. As a case in point. About 1750 a merchant of Cleves named Jorissen, who had become almost totally deaf, sitting one day near a harpsichord while some one was playing, and having a tobacco-pipe in his mouth, the bowl of which rested accidentally against the body of the instrument, was agreeably surprised to hear all the notes in the most distinct manner. This accident was a happy one, for Jorissen soon learned, by means of a piece of hard wood placed against his teeth, the other end of which was placed against the speaker's teeth, not only to keep up a conversation, but to understand the least whisper. Other cures have been brought about less by skill than accidental circumstances. There is a story of a Frenchman who, through a sword wound received in a duel, suffered from internal abscesses, which forced him to walk in a stooping posture. Some time after, becoming engaged in another affair of honor, this time with pistols, the bullet of his adversary chanced to pass exactly through the abscesses caused by the former wound, which, making them discharge, not only relieved him from the stoop, but caused him to walk with rather a stiff carriage ever afterward.

The Migration of Flies.

A New York paper perpetrates the following: Early in November our flies gather in swarms upon the heads of our baldest men, or on the butter-plates of restaurants, and prepare themselves for flight. Choosing the night time in order to avoid remark, they wing their flight through the upper regions of the atmosphere, and passing far above the surface of the zone of Perpetual Flies, they descend in the southern zone of Migratory Flies, where they pass the warm months. In May, when the southern weather grows cool, they retrace their flight and reappear among us. Thus there is a semi-annual ebb and flow of flies between the two zones, a migration in comparison with which the migration of birds are trivial and scarcely worthy of notice.

TIMELY TOPICS.

A rat weighing fifteen pounds is exhibited in a Philadelphia beer shop. It is a foreigner, coming from South America.

The "British interest" which has the largest representation in the present House of Commons is that of the soldier and sailor. There are two hundred and thirty-nine men in the present House of Commons who are either active or retired members of the army or navy.

It is not generally known that in the oil region of Pennsylvania many of the engines which pump the oil wells are run with natural gas instead of steam. The gas is conveyed from the well to the engine through an iron pipe, being forced from the well through the pipe into the cylinder.

A strange manifestation of affection occurred recently on the farm of Aaron Sutton, in Coffin's Summit, N. Y. A kitten, several days old, had become separated from its companions, and was adopted by a hen. The kitten was found under the shelter of the hen's wings, and, when taken away, the hen flew at the person who took it and showed every sign of displeasure.

The cruelty of which a Wisconsin wife complains, in her suit for divorce, is that her husband tied her securely and shaved her head. The defence is that she bleached her black hair to lemon color by the use of acid, and that he, deeming such a thing highly scandalous, took the only means of undoing what she had done. He says that he bought a wig for her, imitating her natural hair, so that her bare head might be concealed while nature was remedying the disfiguration.

The attempted assassination of the emperor of Germany recalls the fact that the month of May has indeed been marked on several occasions by crimes or attempted crimes of the same nature. On the 11th of May, 1812, Mr. Percival was assassinated in the lobby of the House of Commons. On the 30th day of May, 1842, Queen Victoria was fired at while driving down Constitution Hill in an open carriage by John Francis. The 14th of May was the date of the murder of Henry IV., of France, by Revaillac; and on the 4th of May, 1874, Queen Isabella, of Spain, was twice fired at by La Riva.

At Rochester, Mich., they have a unique way of advertising the men who stand on the church steps after meeting to stare at the ladies. The following card is kept standing in the *Era* of that place: "The Donkey club of this village would respectfully inform the young ladies especially, and the public generally, that they have made arrangements for an extensive demonstration on the steps in front of the Methodist chapel—the members locating themselves on either side of the main entrance—on Sunday evening next. Positions taken immediately after the close of the religious exercises within."

The difficulty of providing horses with forage in war has set the ingenious to work in endeavoring to compound a condensed horse buscuit, and Col. Ravelli, an Italian officer, seems to have been very successful in this respect. By direction of the Minister of War, very careful experiments have lately been made with cavalry horses, and a commission report that not only when the biscuit is administered with proper care is it consumed with appetite and easily digested, but that the horses fed upon it actually increased in vigor. There is really nothing new in this, for three centuries ago horses in England were often fed in the same way.

When Queen Victoria came to the throne in 1837, the estimate for her personal expenses was based on the charges of the household of William the Fourth. For her majesty's privy purse they set apart $300,000 yearly; for household salaries, $656,300; for ordinary household expenses, $862,500; for royal bounty, etc., $66,000; and for various other small items, $40,200. The total is about $1,925,000. Besides this she has $215,000, being the revenue of the Duchy of Lancaster. Thus, the sum which her majesty receives yearly, for her privy purse, is $515,000. This is entirely outside of her actual ordinary expenses. It is clear pocket money.

An umbrella trick has been introduced by London thieves. The operator enters a jeweler's store with an umbrella in his hand, having pulled down the silk covering without severely fastening it, so that its folds hang around the handle and form an open-mouthed net. Into the bag thus opened it is not difficult to jerk a ring or two, or even a larger article, which will fall into it without the slightest sound. If the shopman misses the treasure thus abstracted, he will run after his customer, and as a matter of course, the other will protest innocence. A search will ensue, at the end of which the owner of the umbrella will be struck by a bright thought, and will himself bring to light the desired object, apologizing in the blandest way, and making merry over a joke which has so nearly, as he says, assumed a serious character.

Statistics have lately been published in Germany of the rate of mortality in different European armies. From the tables given it appears that the average yearly deaths per 1,000 were in the Prussian army, in the years 1867-9, 6.4; in the Saxon, 1868-9, also 6.4; in the English, 1871-4, 8·4; in the French, 1872-4, 8.7; in the English, 1860-70, 9.5; in the French, 1862-9, 10.1; in the Belgian, 1870-4, 10.7; in the Italian, 1870-6, 11.6; in the Portuguese, 1861-7, 12.7; in the Belgian, 1867-9, 12.8; in the Russian, 1871-4, 14.7; in the Austrian, 1870-73, 15.3; in the Russian, 1862-71, 15.4; in the Italian, 1864-9, 16.3; and in the Belgian from 1862 to 1866, 20.3. The comparatively small mortality in the Prussian army is attributed not only to the favorable climate, but also to the care taken with regard to the food, clothing, and general well being of the soldier.

A Bearded Indian.

The Tuscarora (Nev.) *Times-Review* says: Possibly the oldest-looking savage in the State is a denizen of Tuscarora. The oddity consists in the savage being as heavily bearded as a Russian trooper. The Indian belongs to the Shoshone tribe, and is apparently sixty or seventy years of age, stands as erect as Pompey's pillar, and with his white flowing beard and distinguished mien, is really a venerable looking old party. There is a curious legend about this hoary pioneer of the valley. Although the Shoshones persistently assert that he is a true born member of their tribe, yet the story goes that the old man is really a native of Mexico, and that he was stolen while an infant and carried to the north by a raiding band of Shoshone warriors. The long beard, contour of features and general make-up of the old fellow gives plausibility to the legend. Whether the tale of captivity be true or a lie, our savage is an odd specimen of the American red man.

"THE CODE OF HONOR."

Some Prominent Americans Who Have Fought Duels.

A recent pamphlet issued in Charleston, S. C., on the "Code of Honor," gives the following list of well-known Americans who have fought duels:

Gen. Christopher Gadrden, a delegate to the first Centennial Congress, fought a duel. Colonel James Laurens, son of the president of the first general Congress, in 1777, and on the staff of General Washington, fought a duel with General Charles Lee. In 1778 General J. Cadwalader fought General L. Conway near Philadelphia. Members of the William Washington branch of that family have engaged in duels—for instance, that in which Gillon was killed. Robert Goodloe Harper, United States Senator from Maryland and leader of the Federal party, fought a duel with William Loughton Smith, an early representative from Charleston, S. C., and minister to Spain in 1800. Colonel John Rutledge, son of the revolutionary governor of South Carolina and a member of Congress, fought a duel. De Witt Clinton, United States Senator and illustrious governor of New York, in 1802, fought John Swartout. Aaron Burr, Senator from New York in 1787, and Vice-President of the United States in 1800, fought in 1804, Alexander Hamilton, who had been secretary to General Washington, a member of the body which framed the Constitution of the United States, first secretary of the treasury, and, after Washington, commander-in-chief of the army. Andrew Jackson, representative and in 1797 United States Senator, judge of the supreme court of Tennessee from 1798 to 1804, hero of the battle of New Orleans and eight years President of the United States, fought several duels—notably one in 1806 with Charles Dickinson, near Nashville. Commodore O. H. Perry, hero of the battle of Lake Erie, fought a duel. Commodore R. F. Stockton, of the United States navy, and afterwards Senator from New Jersey fought several duels with officers of the British navy near Gibraltar. Captain Frank Hampton, United States army, a son of Major General Wade Hampton, in 1815 fought Captain E. D. Dick. Captain William Sumter, United States army, about the same time fought the colonel of his regiment. Clement C. Clay, governor of Alabama, member of Congress and Senator, fought a duel in 1819, with W. Tate. Henry Clay, the renowned orator and party leader, member of Congress, speaker of the House, Senator from Kentucky and secretary of State, fought a duel in 1808 with Humphrey Marshall, and another in 1826 with John Randolph, member of Congress and Senator from Virginia and minister to Russia. William H. Crawford, Senator from Georgia, minister to France, secretary of war and secretary of the treasury, fought a duel. Thomas H. Benton, Senator from Missouri from 1826 to 1850, fought a duel near St. Louis with Mr. Lucas. J. Cumming, of Georgia, fought a duel, 1830-3, with George McDuffie, the Demosthenean orator, member of Congress, governor of South Carolina and United States Senator. Jonathan Citley, of Maine, member of Congress, fought a duel near Washington in 1838 with W. J. Graves, member of Congress from Kentucky. William L. Yancey, member of Congress from Alabama in 1844-5, fought a duel near Washington with Thomas L. Clingman, member of Congress and Senator from North Carolina. Francis Cutting, of New York, member of Congress in 1851, challenged John C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, member of Congress, Senator and Vice-President of the United States; the challenge was accepted, but the difficulty was adjusted. B. Gratz Brown, of Missouri, in 1856, fought a duel with T. C. Reynolds, lieutenant-governor of Missouri. David C. Broderick, Senator from California, fought Judge — Terry in 1857-1858. Major General D. C. Buell, of Ohio, United States army, fought a duel. General E. V. Sumner, of Massachusetts, United States army, who was elected to escort Mr. Lincoln to Washington, March, 1861, challenged General W. S. Harney, of Tennessee, U. S. A., Major General Phil. Kearney, of New York, U. S. A., aid-de-camp of two successive commanders-in-chief of the United States army, Generals Macomb and Scott, fought a duel with — Chambers, at the time colonel of his regiment. General Sam. Houston, member of Congress, and in 1827 governor of Tennessee, commander-in-chief and president of Texas in 1836, United States Senator, fought a duel in 1837 with General Albert Sidney Johnson, U. S. A. Jefferson Davis, member of Congress and United States Senator from Mississippi, secretary of war from 1852 to 1856 and President of the Confederate States, fought a duel with Samuel Cobb. Lieutenant-General Winfield Scott, U. S. A., hero of Lundy's Lane, conqueror of Mexico, commander-in-chief of the army, challenged De Witt Clinton, and fought another party in the District of Columbia. These are some of the men of note who have engaged as principals in duels. Numerous other Americans of the highest standing and most extensive influence have resorted to the Code of Honor.

Not a Case of Suicide.

There was a picnic in Eby's Grove, near Dayton, Ohio, one day recently. Some of the young men wandered down the river. In a secluded nook they discovered a pile of female clothing. They looked into the river for signs of life or death but saw nothing. A newspaper reporter of the party took down all the surroundings, rummaged among the clothes, and found there were several sets or suits of them, little and big. In one of the pockets a love letter was found, written by Hal to Julia. The clothing was tenderly bundled up and taken to the picnic camp, stuffed under a buggy seat, and the party started home feeling very sad. It did not occur to them at once that it was a little strange a young woman and two or three little girls should commit suicide all at once. It was perhaps Julia and her little sisters who had thus plunged into eternity. It was a very sad case all agreed — disappointed love perhaps—and on the theory of suicide the love letter would be a good thing for the account. The clothes were taken to the police office. The reporter was satisfied that he had a good thing. The account was read evidently, for early in the morning an angry father came raging into police quarters demanding the clothes. His daughter had taken a walk on the river bank with two or three little neighbor girls, and the place being secluded and the temperature warm, and the water inviting, they concluded to take a bath. Soon they heard voices in the woods, and hid themselves in the bushes. They huddled together as quiet as mice until the intruding young men had come and gone—gone with their clothes. The only thing they could do was to remain quietly where they were until after dark and then steal to their homes in the kindly shadows of night.

It was a wish of Bryant, they say, that he might die in June. We never thought seriously enough on the subject to insist on a time, but so far as we have any preference, to be definite about it, we have always thought we should like to die on the 30th of February.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Germination of Seeds.

There are a few common principles connected with the germination of seeds which are familiar to many, but which are nevertheless worthy of being placed on record, and which may be interesting and instructive to those who have not given special attention to the subject.

The three great leading requisites for germination are warmth, moisture and air; but not light. Seeds deprived of these requisites will remain dormant. If the plants are very hardy, such as the chickweed, and the rye and wheat plant, they will start at a few degrees above the freezing point. Others less hardy, as Indian corn and beans, must have a higher temperature, and if the soil is too cold, they will rot instead of growing. Hot-house plants require a still greater heat, many of which will not germinate below eighty or ninety degrees of Fahrenheit.

Moisture is very essential, as every farmer knows who has sown wheat and grass seed in time of a severe drought. Flower seeds sown in a dry garden bed, vegetate rapidly if the sowing is followed by a warm shower, which furnishes the two elements for success, warmth and moisture. Many seeds are deprived of this essential requisite when they are allowed to become too dry by long exposure to the air.

Seeds must have air, or they will not grow. Buried deep in the soil, they remain dormant for a long time, although kept at a nearly uniform temperature with the soil, to retain their natural moisture. Nurserymen sometimes keep peach stones in a sound and dormant condition, buried two feet or more in compact earth. Many of the most troublesome annual weeds make their appearance in ground supposed to be clean. The careless farmer has allowed weeds to ripen seeds by the ten thousand in previous years, and turned them in deep by plowing. There they have remained dormant till another plowing has brought them to the surface, where they soon appear by myriads, to the surface of the owner, who, if he is ignorant of the nature of vegetable growth, ascribes their appearance to spontaneous vegetation.

Large seeds, like those of peas, corn, etc., will find their way to the surface if buried several inches below ground, although they grow more freely at less depth. Small seeds must be much nearer the surface. The seeds of most of our worst annual weeds, such as pigweed, green amaranth, fox tail, ragweed and mustard, are quite small, and will not grow if buried in compact soil over an inch in depth. This is the reason that when the ground once becomes infested, it takes so long a time to eradicate them. The plowing and the harrowing must be repeated many times, until every part of the soil, down as far as the plow reaches, is successively exposed to the action of the air. In this way crop after crop of weeds is destroyed, until the soil is purged of them. It is much easier and less expensive to prevent their growth, and never allow them to drop ripe seeds.

Garden seeds often fail to germinate because they are buried too deep. Some years ago an amateur planted his best seeds, taking great pains, and burying them three inches deep. They could not grow. A part remaining, were afterwards planted an inch deep, and they came up in profusion. The old rule, to cover seeds at a depth not exceeding five times their diameter, will apply, with some variation, to nearly all, and if generally observed, would often prevent failure.—*Country Gentleman.*

Poultry Notes.

When turkeys are two months old they can successfully withstand the severest weather, if dry. In wet weather they should be confined in a yard under cover.

Good setters among hens seldom or never leave their nests more than once a day, provided they are well fed when they come off; while they seldom remain away longer than from a quarter to half an hour, rarely exceeding the latter period, unless food has not been supplied and they have to forage for themselves.

"Dry feed for your chicks," says the *Poultry World*, and among other things it adds: "It is absolutely indispensable that the cooked mash given to any young chickens should be mixed dry. By this we mean to convey the suggestion that the meal mixture should be of a crumbly consistency rather than that of the swashy, soggy kind of muck that nine out of ten careless or inexperienced persons give to the young broods in their infancy."

The best of all soils on which to establish a poultry yard is gravel or sand resting on

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Aug. 1, 1878.

FOR GOVERNOR:
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union Co.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery Co.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford Co.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS:
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

Hundreds of Republicans of this county have already signified their intention to vote for Andy Dill, for Governor, because they know the man.

So says the Lewisburg Journal, and it is the truth—wherever Mr. Dill is known people of all parties are for him. That's the best recommendation for the democratic nominee.

Hayes has removed Ben Butler's brother-in-law from the New Orleans postmastership. This is abont as close as the fraudulent President is able to strike at Ben, because he will not believe Hayes was fairly elected, and is bringing out the fact through the investigating committee.

Making a fraudulent president did not make a happy family out of the radical party. In Iowa the republican platform opposes the Southern policy of President Hayes and demands a tariff for revenue. In Vermont the county conventions approve of the President's entire policy. In Wisconsin the rule of Boss Keyes is disputed by independent republicans, who threaten to bolt if the Boss is to use the party to make himself United States Senator. In Tennessee the colored republican organ, the Knoxville Examiner, reports that the colored voters are spliting their tickets on local nominations and voting for democrats where these are the best men.

Potato bugs will kill fish as well as potatoes. See:

A colony of potato bugs attempted to fly over Saratoga Lake, New York, but mis-calculated the distance and fell into the water, to be gobbled up by the fish, to the great joy of the farmers. But this joy was of short duration. The hard shells not setting easy on their stomachs the fish died by hundreds and were washed upon the shore. When opened many of the fish were found to contain hundreds of the objectionable bugs.

The republican papers of Union county are making sham a fight on Dill—they try to say some things against Andy only to keep their standing in the party. They actually like Dill—as do all Union county people—and it would be risky to bet that the Chronicle and Telegraph men will not also vote for honest Andy. We predict that Union county will show a largely increased vote for Dill. Whenever one of the republican papers down there says something against Dill, it does it with a strong wink.

If all men were honest—and all could be—and did unto others as they would be done by—what a grand old world this would be! There would be no use for prisons, no need of courts and judges and juries, no business for lawyers, no costs, no taxes, no police-men, watch-men or watch-dogs, revolvers dirks or any weapons of self defense, lock smiths would have to learn a different trade, no thieves, murderers or liars or cheats, no quarrels, no counterfeiters and forgers, and no one to cheat the printer after lifting a paper regularly every week for years. And if every body were honest and upright, all would be happy—but because it is otherwise, we have trouble, misery, expense and all manner of evil. How foolish people then are!

The magnificence of Jay Cooke's failure is attested by the figures presented to the meeting of creditors on Monday. The total claims exceed eight millions of dollar, of which nearly three millions has been paid to preferred creditors, including seven hundred thousand to the United States. On the 8th of July the Trustee had on hand $280,812 belonging to the estate. The assests are varied, ranging from debts due the estate of "twenty-eight cents" to thousands of shares of stocks and bonds; "Ogantz," the country palace; Gibraltar Island, on Lake Erie, the resort of overworked parsons; "pew 35 in St. Andrews Church," and lands, town lots, water power, hotels, houses and farms, East and West; "4,000 tons pig iron," etc., etc. No valuation is put on the assets.

Hoyt is not at all popular in his own county of Luzerne. Dill is not only popular in Union but also in Luzerne, Hoyt's county. Where Hoyt is known he is not liked. Where Dill is known the people are his friends. That's the difference.

In parts of the west the wheat crop was damaged by storms and heat. From a summary of over two hundred reports received by a leading commission firm in Milwaukee, from points in Wisconsin Iowa and Minnesota, during the past three weeks, the damage to the wheat crop by late storms and excessive heat averages 17 per cent. in Wisconsin, 27 per cent in Iowa and 27 per cent in Minnesota.

Work has been resumed on the Washington monument which has stood unfinished for 20 years.

Senator Vorhees thinks Thurman will be the next democratic nominee for president.

The actual amount of gold coin in the national treasury amounts to $161,243,914.

Under a new law county commissioners must give bail before entering upon their offices. This was not required of them heretofore. All right.

Reporter for the campaign 35 cents cash. Democrats circulate the Reporter.

"There is one thing that I regret," said the Fraudulent President upon taking an effectionate leave of Mrs. Jenks, "and that is that you are not an Ohio woman."

A smoker in Portsmouth, N. H., finding that his cigar wouldn't draw, cut it open, and discovered a cartridge, with the bullet toward the mouth end. This is just like Hoyt—if you open him, you'l find Cameron inside "turned toward the mouth end."

In North Carolina, Alabama and Delaware the republicans have determined to make no nominations for State officers. Now, then, where is this great republican party in the south, that could carry states to make Hayes president? It's not there.

The indications point to a gain of five Democratic Congressmen in Ohio and four in Missouri. It would not be surprising if the Democrats had a majority of forty in the next Congress.

Oil has declined at the wells to less than $1 per barrel. It is quoted from 80 to 85 cents. In some parts of the oil district they are allowing it to run upon the ground for want of tankage.

John Sherman was before the committee again, last week, and this time swears he did not write that letter, and in his testimony corroborates Mrs. Jenks. Now if Eliza Pinkston were hitched along yet, it would make a three horse team.

The Secretary of the Interior has just decided a question which long and vainly sought settlement in past years, and which is of great importance to settlers on public lands. The law provides that all lands granted to railroads, and not sold by them three years after the final completion of the roads, shall be open to entry at a dollar and a quarter an acre. Mr. Schurz decides that this law shall be enforced, and that the companies cannot hold their lands at higher prices, as they have been doing. This just decision will open millions of acres to entry and settlement at low rates. The companies, of course, receive the money but they can no longer fix a high price on their lands.

Riot in Washington city on 26. A party of men tried to stop others from working at $1 per day. If any persons wishes to work for $1 a day what business has a mob of idlers to stone him for it? Better $1 than nothing—these times.

The failure of Jay Cooke & Co. five years ago will always hold a sad prominence in the history of the financial and business troubles of the present time. At a meeting of the creditors in Philadelphia on 23 a plan of settlement of the vast liabilities, over eight million dollars, was proposed. Forty per cent. it is thought, will be realized from the estate.

Governor Hartranft has issued a proclamation fixing the 13th day of August next for holding an election in Luzerne county to decide on the proposed division of the same, and to designate the county seat.

A number of citizens of Gregg and Walker townships have informed us of the danger they were in, this spring, of having their lands sold by our imbecile, proscriptive Treasurer, Musser, whose tracts he advertised to be sold for taxes without any right whatever. No doubt there are numerous other cases that were not reported to us. We give a few instances as samples of the work of a selfish public officer: A prominent farmer of near Zion tells us his land was placed in the list without the shadow of right under the law, and that when he discovered it, the Treasurer made as an excuse that he did not understand or know any thing about the business of the office—the truth for once—but rather humiliating admission from one who in a book puts himself down as a "leading business man."

Again, a number of land-owners of Gregg township tell us their lands were advertised by Musser for sale for taxes when they held the proper receipts that all taxes were paid.

These parties tell us that when the Reporter began to expose Musser's incompetency and illegal work, they were led to hunting up the list of tax sales, and not being put in the Reporter where it should have been in the interests of the landholders because every body reads this paper, after much difficulty it was found printed in an obscure paper of no circulation, and read by no one, and that thus by the Reporter's expose they were saved from having their lands sold and probably expensive law suits to recover their titles to their lands.

Now we should like to know what people think of this pig-headed proscription by our Treasurer that would thus lead land-owners to vexatious law-suits and endless trouble? He advertised contrary to the spirit of the law which requires that such important work should receive the widest publicity instead of hiding in an obscure and virtually defunct sheet. He advertised twice contrary to law, after he was informed of it, and had to be stopped by the courts. He collected illegal fees on the larger number of the tracts and which any who thus paid can and should make him refund again.

Now, was all this the result of ignorant blundering, or did the Treasurer, who himself has been a one-horse speculator in lands, think that by not giving the sales proper notice as the law contemplates, he or some of his advisors might have an opportunity to speculate on the lands of his neighbors, many of whom reluctantly voted for him? How is it?

The other day, near New York, a diver, clothed with his habiliments, walked 8 miles in 5 hours and 7 minutes under water, for a purse of $500. He didn't see any fishes. The depth of water was from 6 to 12 feet.

Ex-Congressman Sypher swore before the Potter committee that he saw the Sherman letter—still Sherman don't know whether he wrote it or not. Funny.

New Orleans had 18 deaths from yellow fever on 26.

LEGISLATIVE.

ED. REPORTER:—It is with pleasure I see the name of our fellow citizen, Hon. Samuel Gilliland, announced for the office of Assembly. He has consented to this at the persuasion of some of his friends who are ardent democrats, and who, for the good of the party, desire a good man placed on the ticket for that office. Mr. Gilliland is so well and favorably known, that he needs no praise at the hands of your writer. We, his neighbors, would be proud to see our friend chosen, and the party would do itself great credit and add strength to the ticket. He is opposed to increased salaries, and when in the legislature refused to keep the increased pay, and placed it back into the treasury. He is a working man and has always favored their interests. His honesty can not be called in question, and he posseses that knowledge of public affairs which a qualified representative needs. Let democrats act wisely and nominate Mr. Gilliland.

A NEIGHBOR.

Lately the story has been whispered about among Plymouth Church members and elsewhere in Brooklyn society that Mrs. Tilton was to go on the lecture platform. The story is that this had been suggested or at least sanctioned by Theodore before his departure for Europe, and that he had even written a lecture entitled "Woman's Fall" for her to deliver. It was added that she contemplated following Mr. Beecher in his lecture tour, speaking in places he did the night after his departure. Mrs. Tilton's friends, it was said were urging her to lecture as the easiest method of supporting herself and children and the only way of righting herself before the public. She is offered one hundred dollars per night and traveling expenses.

The democracy of Mifflin county met in convention at Lewistown, Monday, and made the following nominations: Congress, Hon. A. Reed; assembly, John M. Shade; sheriff, George Buffington; treasurer, Samuel Killian, commissioners, R. J. M'Nitt, Robert Copples; director of poor, Samuel Mitchell; coroner, H. Rudisill; auditors, Jno. Barr, and John Swigert.

The clergy in Quebec are celebrating high masses for the banishment of the potato bug.

The Rev. Joseph Cook is recuperating at lake George, preparatory to beginning his lecture engagements, which extend through the fall and winter and far into the spring.

THE RESULTS OF INVESTIGATION.

WHAT HAS BEEN PROVED SO FAR BY THE POTTER COMMITTEE.

From the Washington Post.

The Potter committee have proved, beyond successful rebuttal, things believed to be true, but not absolutely proven to be true before, to wit: That the electoral votes of Florida and Louisiana, which were given to Hayes, belonged to Tilden. Leaving out of consideration the State of Florida, which no honest man will deny to have been stolen, we will take up Louisiana. As to this State the Potter committee has clearly proved:

1. That a conspiracy was entered into by certain Republican leaders, the object being to hold no election in East Feliciana, Grant and other Democratic parishes.

2. That the fact that no Republican votes were cast in East Feliciana was not due to intimidation, as alleged, but was owing to Anderson's advice to the Republican leaders not to vote, as it would have a better effect than all the affidavits that could be produced.

3. That for a period of two days after the election the Republican leaders admitted that Tilden and Nicholls had carried the State by a heavy majority.

4. That when it became evident that the election of Hayes depended upon the result of the State, deliberate preparations were made for the purpose of defeating the will of the people as expressed at the polls.

5. That in pursuance of this plan, protests, forged and alterted to suit the occasion, were made for the parishes of East and West Feliciana, whereby a Democratic majority of over 2,800 was changed to a Republican majority of 500.

6. That the Supervisors of the above-named parishes were prevented by promises of reward made by John Sherman and others from exposing such forgeries.

7. That on the 27th day of November, when the Returning Board proceeded to sum up the result of their labors it was discovered that while Packard and a Republican Legislature were elected, Hayes was defeated.

8. That after the above date, and in order to secure the electoral vote for Hayes, forged protests were made for Richland and other parishes, and the returns from Lafayette and other parishes so changed as to increase the Republican vote.

9. That affidavits bearing fictitious names, and the names of dead men, were manufactured in the Custom House and upon such affidavits various Democratic polls were thrown out.

10. That the acts above recited were known to some of the visiting statesmen, and received their approval.

11. That the electoral vote of the State, as counted before the two Houses of Congress, was a forgery.

12. That John Sherman, now Secretary of the Treasury, and at the time the personal representative of Mr. Hayes, was guilty of subornation of perjury.

13. That the leading parties necessary to a completion of the fraud were promised by him protection and reward.

14. That the Fraudulent President in fulfilment of Sherman's and Noyes's promises has rewarded with office every scoundrel connected with the great crime in both Florida and Louisiana.

15. That Stanley Matthews, a Republican Senator from Ohio, and Justice Harlan, a Judge of the Supreme Court, had guilty knowledge of the fraudulent transactions by which the vote of Louisiana was stolen, and personally interested themselves to reward and protect the criminals.

16. That Senator Morton and Gen. Garfield, both members of the Electoral Commission, knew when they voted to count the vote of Louisiana for Hayes that it was both fraudulent and a forgery.

17. That Senator Kellogg, who assisted at the forgery of the Louisiana returns has since been guilty of secreting the witnesses.

18. That not one of the criminals who assisted to perpetrate the colossal crime of the age has been punished; but that all but two—numbering over a hundred—have been provided with offices by Mr. Hayes's direct order or request, and in some cases by and through his continued and persistent interference.

With few exceptions these facts are proved, exclusive of the testimony of either Anderson or Weber, notwithstanding that the committee has only fairly entered upon its task.

WHO TINKERED THE TARIFF.

The Morning Patriot turns to the record upon this subject, where these liars about the tariff will be informed that the Forty-first congress, in session in 1869-70 passed a bill reducing the tariff on a number of articles. The duty on pig-iron was lowered in that bill from $9.00 to $7.00 per ton. See Congressional Globe for proceedings and vote in detail on the passage of the bill. The Forty-first congress was largely republican in the house of representatives, and in the senate by a two-thirds majority. This bill to reduce the tariff became a law through the signature of Ulysses S. Grant. The Forty-second congress, in session in 1871-2, passed what is commonly known as the Dawes tariff bill, by which a general reduction of ten per cent. on all articles of import was made. The duty on pig iron was again reduced in this bill. From $7.00 per ton it went down to $6.30 at which it stands to-day. The ten per cent. reduction bill was introduced in the house of representatives by Hon. Henry L. Dawes, then chairman of the committee of ways and means. After prolonged debate and some unimportant additions and amendments the house passed the bill on the 20th of May 1872, by a vote of 149 to 61. Among the republicans voting for the bill were N. P. Banks, Benjamin F. Butler, Henry L. Dawes, Charles Foster (Ohio), J. A. Garfield, George F. Hoar, G. W. M'Crary (now secretary of war), Samuel Shellabarger, James N. Tyner (afterwards postmaster general), W. A. Wheeler (now de facto Vice President) and Jeremiah M. Wilson. These were the leaders of the republican side of the house in that congress. The house was largely republican, but scarcely more than one-fourth of the republican members recorded their votes against the passage of the bill. See for detailed vote Congressional Globe for the Forty-second congress, page 3652. The bill went to the senate and was discussed and amended in some slight particulars by that branch reaching its final passage there on the 30th of May, 1872, but three senators, Messrs. Chandler of Michigan, Scott of Pennsylvania and Sprague of Rhode Island, voting in the negative. Senator Cameron was absent. Among the republican senators voting for the bill were Messrs. Anthony, Carpenter, Conkling, Fenton, Ferry of Michigan (now president of the senate), Frelinghuysen, Harlan, Howe, Logan, Morrill of Maine, Morrill of Vermont, Morton, Nye, Ramsay and Sherman (now secretary of the treasury). It is needless to add that these men shaped the policy of the republican side of the senate nor need we remind the reader that the democratic membership of the senate constituted then but about one-fourth of the entire body. For detailed vote see Congressional Globe Forty-second congress, page 4088. The bill as it passed the senate went to a conference committee of the two houses whose report was adopted by the house June 4, 1872, without a division (see Congressional Globe for Forty-second congress, page 4212) and by the senate on the same day also without amendment (see same volume of Globe, page 4216). The bill received the signature of Ulysses S. Grant and is the law of the land to-day.

Turkish speculators have invested heavily in land in Cyprus since the British occupation.

Our representative in Congress, Hon. L. A. Mackey, has been requested by the Secretary of War to nominate a legally qualified candidate for appointment as Cadet to the United States Military Academy from the 20th Congressional District, who must report at West Point not later than the 12th of June, 1879; but the appointment to be made as early as practicable. The person appointed must be an actual bona fide resident of the district. The age for the admission of Cadets to the Academy is between seventeen and twenty-two years. He must be at least five feet in height, and in good physical condition; well versed in orthography, and of the United States. The pay of a Cadet is 540 dollars per year, and is sufficient, with proper economy, for his support.

If the representative in Congress has reason to doubt the success of his nominee in passing the entering examination, he can nominate a legally qualified alternate to be authorized to report at the Military Academy for examination in the event the regular nominee fails, the alternate to be designated at the same time as the regular appointee, Mr. Mackey, who has furnished us the foregoing information, desires to make the appointment by the first of October next.

FEDERAL APPROPRIATIONS AND EXTRAVAGANCE OF REPUBLICAN EXPENDITURE.

We are indebted to the New York *Sun* for the following condensed facts in regard to the appropriations made by three years of democratic as compared with the preceding three years of republican ascendancy in congress, viz:

Estimates	$176,226,348.
As Passed House	147,687,739.
As Passed Senate	161,862,263.
Laws	157,200,883.

$6,000,000 additional estimates were sent in not included in the regular book from the treasury.

It appears by these figures that the democratic house appropriated twenty-eight and a half millions less than the estimates; that the republican senate raised the bills of the house more than fourteen millions, and that the laws as passed exceeded the house grants by nearly ten millions. In the last congress, when the house commenced the work of reducing the public expenditures, the senate struck off ten millions from the budget of economy, and now they have repeated the act of hostility to the same extent. These are the naked facts.

To appreciate the great change that has taken place since the house passed out of republican control, a comparison between the appropriations made during their rule and since then will tell the story most effectively and clearly. A period of three years of republican and of three years of democratic ascendancy will best represent each side fairly, and under similar conditions of peace, when public policy and duty to the taxpayers required the strictest retrenchment in every branch of the public service. The table below gives the totals:

Appropriations For Three Years.

Republican.

1874.	1875.	1876.
$189,025,793	$184,304,787	$177,370,687

Democratic.

1877.	1878.	1879.
$154,390,943	$158,608,681	$158,773,493

Total three years of republican appropriations	$550,701,067
Total three years of democratic appropriations	$466,773,117
Total democratic reduction	$ 83,927,950
Average annual reduction	$ 27,975,983

The regular appropriations for the current fiscal year were largely increased by exceptional items, which might fairly be deducted from the total. For example:

The fishery award	$5,500,000
Pensions to soldiers of 1812 dropped since 1861	$1,800,000
Half the sum voted to rivers & harbors, no bill having passed last year	$4,150,000
New items and increased grants for light houses, navy yards, public buildings, signal service, coast survey, life saving stations, United States courts, judgments, etc	$1,750,000
Total	$12,900,000

Giving credit for this large sum, and the regular supplies would foot up less than one hundred and forty-six millions, which is a healthy showing under adverse surroundings. The entire appropriations made at the extra and regular sessions amounted to $172,908,165. In this aggregate is included $14,534,672 for deficiencies, extending back to 1870, and down to 1878. But among the so-called "deficiencies" are items which do not belong to that category at all, which will swell the figures $1,325,000, and include the star mail service, the cost of the fire in the patent office, with new models, the silver vault for the New York sub-treasury, expenses of the extra session, and to meet the possible falling off in the revenues of the post office. Advances were also made under the head of deficiencies for public buildings to the extent of $1,122,000, of $300,000 for subsistence to the army; and of a further sum of $1,200,000 for the same purpose.

Below is the best argument possible why the next House of Representatives should be Democratic, as it surely will be. The party that saves millions annually is the party for the people.

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Av. annual reduction	$27,975,973.

"ADMONISH."

Editor REPORTER.—"Spectator" in last week's *Watchman* makes a good point against those who four years ago aided and abetted the Modoc movement to defeat a regular democrat, Col. Mackey, for congress, and to defeat a great democratic leader, Mr. Wallace, for state senator, and thus put in peril our chances to elect a U. S. Senator. "Spectator" wants these trimmers and disorganizers marked, and none but faithful democrats, men whom we can trust, nominated for offices. That's sound. Let the men who go over and come back and willing to go over again, be taught that they are not the ones democrats want when honorable positions are to be filled.

NORTH WARD.

AN ENGAGEMENT WITH THE HOSTILE INDIANS.

Presidio, San Francisco, July 19.—General Sherman, Washington D. C.—The following dispatch received at Wheaton:

"Last night the Umatillas with Colonel Forsyth and cavalry column struck the camps of the hostiles about two and a half miles from Sharkie's Ranch, in the vicinity of the east fork of Birch creek, killing seventeen warriors and capturing about twenty women and children and sixty or seventy head of stock. Loss of the Umatillas, two ponies. The Umatillas had previously killed Egan and thirteen warriors and captured from two hundred and fifty to three hundred head of stock.

The hostiles are demoralized and breaking into small parties, with the intention, as reported by captured squaws, to go into the Weiser country and make their way to the Bannock or Buffalo country.

(Signed) "McDOWELL, Maj. Gen."

Benjamin Heimbach, residing near White Spring, this county, says the Telegraph, suffered his left arm to be amputated above the elbow, on the 13th. He was a Union soldier during the late war, a member of Co. D, 52d regiment Penn's Vol., and was injured fourteen years ago, ever since which time the arm has been nearly useless; and recently it has grown worse, rendering amputation necessary.

GOD'S LOVE FOR US—SERMON BY THE REV. GEORGE H. HEPWORTH.

"God's Love For Us," the text John iii., 16—"For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotton Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." The preacher introduced his theme by quoting a paragraph found in a volume of sermons by Dr. Adams, of Boston, just from the press, wherein there is an expression to the effect that nothing will occupy the thoughts of some through eternity more than their wonder why God loved them, and that He condescended to ask them twice that they should give their love to Him. The question, the preacher continued, which had frequently occupied his own mind was whether he had permission from any royal source to give his love to such a Supreme Being, and if He would give him anything in return. Could he walk through life with the consciousness of having a personal knowledge of God? Standing in some of the public squares or boulevards of the capitals of Europe one may see a king or emperor pass. It is said to be a privilege, and hats are raised in token of respect, and possibly of admiration. The laws of such a sovereign are obeyed, but he is far from his subjects, and it seems that he has but little interest in them other than personal aggrandizement. There are no ties between the master and the subject, excepting, perhaps, those of selfishness on the part of the former. Friendship with earthly kings has but little value. With God, who is the King of Kings and the Lord of Lords, it is vastly different. Do you wonder, then, that this Lord has any interest in such as we? I am only a beggar, seeking for a crust at the rising of the sun and the softest pillow that I can find at the going down of the same. It is a matter of wonder that my name is written in the book of such a Being, and it is still more surprising that all the actions, all the trifling as well as the important things, are noted, and that He cares for what I do and how I do it. This truth is so beyond the reach of one's intellect, beyond the grasp of the imagination, that we must stop and think the matter over. If this be true then we look at everything with a different eye, and we have no right to say in regard to serious subjects, "This is no matter." There is something in the doctine which checks us and leads us to better doing, to always be at our best and doing our best.

God's Love Intended For Us.

We then look around to see what the corner stone of this magnificent building is—to discover what hints there are that God loves us. We stand under the sky at noonday, then at midnight, and we see the flowers, and say that He who made them must be honest in heart, and that the world was created with direct reference to the beautiful. Nature is happy whether we are or not. Then we turn to the Book which explains nature. There we find that an omnipotent Being is trying to persuade us to love Him. We must be ingrates if we do not do so. The Bible tells us that this love is intended for us, and God has shown that it is so. He sent His only Son from the golden palace with a personal message to save our souls. That is Christianity—that is religion. After delivering the message Jesus Christ was crucified, and then, going back, left the golden words of prayer that we should be one with him as he is one with God. This religion of ours is a mystery, and we can hardly comprehend its magnitude. The Bible is a book of wonder. It tells us that we can hear the footsteps of the Son of the King coming to take us from our Siberian exile of sin and unhappiness. Religion is nothing but a lifelong gratitude for this sacrifice. The practical element, then, is that religion has a wonderful transforming character. The outlook it gives of a savior is the corner stone of our life. It puts a restraint upon us and makes us do right because God desires it. The chief end of man then becomes to glorify God. That is the kind of religion we have. It is a noble temple, and the incense forever rolling up through the golden roof, in proof of our gratitude.

Power of the Bible.

The Bible may be a closed book to some. The preacher had seen just such, who, surrounded and entangled with wickedness, had at last taken the Bible, and as its sublime truths were unfolded the tears ran down their cheeks and they seemed to wash all their sins away. The knowledge that such had a personal Lord was overwhelming. It gave them a different hope, a different outlook. The preacher's hearers could corroborate the assertions. They knew the transforming power of the gospel. Were any spiritually blind? There is One who could give them light. Were any spiritually deaf? There is One who can remove the trouble and give them the power to hear aright. Were any spiritually dead, fallen upon the ragged edges of a misspent life and lying there torn and powerless? There is One who can bring them to life and give them hope and encouragement, so that the golden gate may be unlocked and with golden robes they can walk into immortality.

FROM MISSOURI.

PLEASANT HILL, MO., June, 1878.

ED. REPORTER:—Cass county is not characterized by lofty mountians furnishing a feast for the eyes of the traveler and an insurmountable obstruction to agriculture; nor is land flat, extending at places into swamps which exhale poisonous vapors; but it gently rises in elevation, forming ridges and mounds, and glides off into vallies. Each of the vallies is drained by some water course which quietly makes its way to mingle with the waters of a larger stream, as Big Oak, Camp branch and Grand river. There is scarcely any portion of the county but what is favorably situated for water. In wet seasons numberless are the springs of pure water that bubble up, many of which seldom cease to run even in the dryest weather. It is true some people do not have as convenient and as good water as one would desire, but this want can be amply supplied by forming an artificial pond or digging a well. We do not boast of our forests, but have an abundance of timber of various species, as walnut, oak, ash, hickory, etc., and is conveniently situated for use. A few years ago people thought one of the great wants of this county was timber; each farmer procured as much as possible, but since hedge and wire fences have been exchanged for rail fence, almost every farmer has some timber to sell. All of the principle water courses are lined with timber while many groves dot the prairies. I have described how beautifully the land lays, and will now speak of the quality of the soil which is of various kinds adapted to the different kinds of grain. Thus we have the black soil which is better suited to the development of the different kinds of grasses than the yellow soil which produces sweet potatoes and melons abundantly. All of the principal kinds of grains thrive in this country. Corn is raised in great quantities, and wheat is produced extensively, while many farmers engage largely in the cultivation of oats, flax, beans, barley and buckwheat. Fruit has come to be one of the staple productions notwithstanding the newness of the county. Apples, pears, peaches and cherries are not only grown sufficiently to supply home demands, but the people of Kansas are also blessed with our fruit crop.

A. D. B.

A SOUTH AMERICAN HORROR.

Twenty-five Men Attempt to Sack a Town and are Killed.

Panama, July 16.—Peruvian journals publish an account of a horrible atrocity in the Province of Huaigayoc. Some months ago a number of persons from the town of San Pablo arrived at San Miguel for the purpose of having a baptism performed in the latter place. After the religious ceremony, those present proceeded to a place of diversion, where after the consumption of a good deal of liquor, a scrimmage occurred between the parties from San Miguel and those from San Pablo, which resulted in the death of one of the former and the detention of some others. A few days afterwards a number of San Pablinos proceeded in San Miguel and forcibly rescued their imprisoned friends, threatening to return before long to take vengeance for the blood of their townsman. At the beginning of the present month the town of San Miguel was invaded by twenty-five individuals from San Pablo, well armed and furnished with munitions, who began to sack the town, behaving with the greatest brutality and cruelty. The inhabitants ascended the church towers, rang the bells to give the alarm and attacked the invaders with uncontrollable fury. The result was that fifteen of the gang were instantly killed, and the remaining ten were severely wounded and taken prisoners. On the following day the latter were also lifeless, and the public square of San Miguel offered the revolting spectacle of twenty-five corpses strewn in all directions.

SPIDERS' EYES.

The more you study into things, the more wonders you will find, even in things so small as the eyes of a spider Eigh is the usual number a spider has, and in each branch of the family they are differently arranged to suit their way of life. Those which live in caves, or dark holes, and need only to see before them, have all the eyes in a group on the front of the head. Spiders which live in a web have the eyes raised, so that they can see all about them, and those of the family which travel about and hunt their prey have them more scattered. They are very beautiful, too looking under a microscope—like round polished diamonds.

Indian Agent Connoyer of the Umatilla agency telegraphs under date of the 19th inst, as follows: Eleven Indians from this reservation and about fifty from the Columbia river, Yakiwe and Warm Spring reservations, who came in here for protection, joined the hostiles on the 12th inst. Our Indians sent in a message on the 14th, saying that they would decoy the war cheif of the hostiles into our hands if they were pardoned. We accepted their terms and sent a party of forty-three to aid them. They killed the war cheif and eleven others, captured five prisoners and 300 horses, and returned safe with the renegrades and Columbia river Indians. Many freindly Indians lost their stock, crops and provisions. I have issued my private cattle to them. Make some arrangements to feed soon or they will either starve or steal. Seventy-six of our Indians fought the hostiles yesterday. They killed and captured twenty-Prisoners and some horses. Troops will join them this morning."

Godey's Lady's Book for August abounds in fasion plates and an endless variety of things usefull and ornamental, while good stories and other interesting reading mattet make up a number which cannot fail to please a muse and instruct.

On the 30th ult,, the day of the great national fete at Paris, admission to the exposition was reduced to 25 centimes (5 cents), and no tickets were issued, nor was change made. The 130,000 visitors brought bronze coins, each one from three to five, in such manner that it took four wagons to carry the receipts for admission to the ministry of finance. There were 202,713 visitors to the great show on Whit Monday, and the tickets gave out, leaving 15,000 persons unable to gain admission. The largest attendance in 1867 was 172,000.

Russia is yet negotiating for the purchase of fast North German Lloyd and Hamburg steamers.

——We need money—please pay up.

EXPOSITION IN MELBOURN.

The British Commissioner to the French Exposition has officialy notified the other Commissioners of the International Exhibit.on to be held at Melbourn, Australia, in 1880, and invited the present exhibitors to participate.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

BARGAINS.

Bargains! Bargains!

In MEN'S and BOYS,

BOOTS and SHOES!

also a LARGE VARIETY of

CHILDREN'S SHOES, at

LOUIS DOLL'S Shoe Store,

opposite the Bush house, Bellefonte, room formerly occupied by John Powers. apr25y

——Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

.....Special Notices.....

PIMPLES,

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, FRECKLES PIMPLES and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 10 cts. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co, 20 Ann St., N. Y.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address, REV. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 26 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cts. currency or stamps. Van Dorf & Co. 20 Ann St., N. Y.

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles, just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address W. H. CHIDESTER, 216 Fulton St., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN, 43 Cedar St., New York. 2tjan 6ms.

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED!

Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic

DRYGOODS!

Full lines of

MERINO UNDERWEARS,

For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

n Central Pennsylvania, and prices that will compel you in self defence to buy of hm. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18oc

A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines.

GRAIN CRADLES

a specialty at Rock Bottom Prices.

MRS. HARRIET FIGLES,

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAK'R

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Offers her services to the ladies of Centre Hall and vicinity, in all kinds of work pertaining to dress making. Terms reasonable, and satisfaction guaranteed. Kindly solicits a share of patronage.

2 may 3m

GRAHAM & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

HAVE THE FINEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Ladie's fine Button Boots,	$1.75.
Ladie's Lasting Gaiters,	1.00.
Ladie's Lasting Slippers,	.50.
Ladie's Lasting Tip Gaiters,	1.25.
Ladie's Congo Shoes,	1.00
Gent's fine Calf Boots, handmade,	3.50.
Gent's Alexis Buckle Shoes,	1.50.

All kind of PLOW SHOES for Men and Boys.

The latest style of LADIE'S FRENCH HEEL BOOTS, made on the French Last. Call and see them. A fine stock of the Best Buenos Ayres Sole Leather, Calf Skins. Keeps Lasts, Pegs, etc. always a full STOCK.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

At the

BISHOP STREET BAKERY,

is now making the very best

BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,

in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH.

nov15

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS

S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY

SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,

TRUSSES, SUPPORTRS, BRACES

FANCY AND TOILET

ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'red. Aug. 1,'78.

☞ TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '78" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 889, I. O. of O. F., meets every Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
S. K. EMERICK, Sec'y. B. D. BENNIN, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. D. C. KELLER W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Sale, of Col. Rishel's dec'd, personal property, Aug. 17.

—Sale of W. B. Shafer, Zion, farm stock, Aug. 28.

—Sale, real estate, D. W. Sholl, Miles Aug. 17.

—Garver's Times says new wheat is selling at St. Joseph at 60cts per bushel.

—The next senator from this district will be elected for four years.

—It is rumored that Col. Jas. F. Weaver will not be a candidate for re-election to the House.

—The Penn'a Reserves will have their annual re-union at Bellefonte, Sept. 17.

—Just think of it—twelve bands invited to the Centre Hall band pic-nic on Nittany mountain, Sat. August 3! Won't there be music enough to waken up the stones!

—Mr. Snook's brick yard, at Millheim, has done a fair business. Mr. S. himself, we understand, will put up two brick houses.

—Why don't Millheim or Aaronsburg, or both jointly, erect a good Telephone to Coburn station—it would cost so little and be of immense benefit, especially if the branch railroad project is to be left to sleep. A telephone between the two points would not cost much over $100.

—Any one allowing the Canada thistle to grow on his land is liable to a fine. We notice patches in this county where this injurious weed is allowed to grow

—Mr. Wm. Henny's handsome brick dwelling, at Millheim, is up. The brick work was done by Zerby & Son, of Centre Hall, who know how to put up brick buildings.

—An Evangelical camp meeting will be held a short distance north of Millheim commencing August 22. Strict regulations will be adopted against disturbers of order.

—The editor of the Lewistown Gazette has already pulled roasten-ears from his garden. Pig, no wonder he's for Hoyt

—Don't forget the basket pic-nic to be held on top of Nittany mountain, Saturday next. It will continue day and night, and at night the grounds will be illuminated. Come!

—First class Italian marble,—the only place to get a fine tombstone at very low price, is at Heisler's Bellefonte Marble Works.

—Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot, cures all affections of the throat and lungs—such as colds, coughs, asthma, croup, whooping cough, and earlier stages of consumption. Ask for it at the drug-store—it is a standard remedy, which should always be on hand in the family.

—The best pleased man we saw for a long time was a farmer from Buffalo Run, who had saved something like eight dollars, clean gain, by purchasing a suit of clothes at Newman's, where you can buy cheaper than in the city, Go, reader, and do likewise. At the Eagle Clothing Hall you can get just what you want—cheapest of all.

—Reliable weather predictions: There will be no freeze sufficient to fill ice-houses before Nov. 1; there will be no sleighing before October. November will be cool, and between the latter part and last of February you may expect some cold weather and snow enough for sleighing. From long years of observation we are enabled to assure our readers that these weather prognostications can be relied on.

—Get you sugar, coffee, tea, syrup, canned and dried fruits at Sechler's, and you are sure of the best.

—Jacob Dinges' brick store house is up. J. O. Deininger is ready for the brick work on a new house on church street, also for a frame house on same street.

—We have closed our trout season—having hooked about 500—dropped a thousand, always plenty of bites from gnats, serenaded by the muse-quitoes. Such is fishing.

—A choice lot of stoneware, wholesale to merchants, and retail to others, at very low figures, at Sechler's, Bellefonte. Also, the choicest lot of queensware in the county.

Lock Haven Democrat, 25: Last evening, about half-past six, the Bald Eagle freight, on Railroad street between Grove and Jay, ran over to two-year old children twins, sons of Widow Ann Elizabeth Wills, residing in the neighborhood, killing one outright by cutting off its head, and maiming the other by cutting off both legs. The maimed child is reported living this morning.

— Delicious Ice Cream can be had at Kauth's bakery, Bellefonte, at 35 cts per quart. Pic-nics, families, etc., take notice. 4t.

—The cheapest dusters, and nicest and best fitting shirts, at Newman's Clothing Hall, where you can get a whole suit, from hat down to boots for about half what others will charge you.

The two banks of the Moshannon Coal Co., near Houtzdale, are averaging only about two days a week, but the company expect a revival of trade at an early day.

—Saturday was a good day for pic-nics. The Ref. pic-nic and festival in this place was well attended, and $103 were taken in. There were three pic-nics—one from Boalsburg, one from Pleasant Gap, and one by the Lohr family, on the mountain above our town. Ref. school of Aaronsburg also had a pic-nic which passed off pleasantly. The Ev. schools of Brushvalley also held a pic-nic on Saturday. The M. E. church of Sprucetown, also had a festival same day.

SELECT SCHOOL:

A school will be opened in Centre Hall on Monday July 29 inst., to continue ten weeks.

Special Instruction in School, Economy, "Methods of Instruction," and Manuel of Methods to those preparing to teach.

Terms: Primary course $2.50 per term,
Higher " 3.00
Normal " 4.00

18 July. W. A. KRISE.

(Communicated.)

The Aaronsburg Reformed Sunday School held their annual pic-nic in Stover's woods, near Aaronsburg, on Saturday last. The attendance was large, the eatables in abundance. Ten minute speeches, the terror of the young folks, were among the things that were not;—the speechifying feature having been done away with.

The Millheim band, which needs but to be named to be praised, was on the grounds nearly all day, and beside helping to do away with the dainties prepared for the stomach, carried home between six and seven dollars—another demonstration of Aaronsburg generosity.

All in all, the occasion was a pleasant one, and as such will be remembered by all. VISITOR.

—On last Saturday James, a son of Daniel Gentzel, of Gregg township, met with a terrible death. The father and son were in the act of backing a large four-horse wagon, loaded with hay, from the threshing floor, the father guiding the wagon by the tongue, and the son having charge of the lock to check the speed, when his foot slipped and he fell, the hind wheel striking his face and then passed diagonally across his breast, crushing his colar bone, breast, ribs and lungs. The unfortunate boy breathed but a short time and expired in his father's arms. His age was some over 15 years; the funeral on Sunday was very large.

—A large barn belonging to J. A. Williams, on the Bald Eagle V. RR., was destroyed by fire on last Friday, with 1200 doz. of wheat and all this year's crop. There was no insurance. Supposed to have been set on fire.

—The eclipse on Monday was not visible here on account of rainy weather. We observe that in other parts of the country the sky was entirely favorable for observations.

—Act wisely and prove your economy by buying your groceries where you save money and get full value for it, and a good article, which is at Sechler's, where all is kept belonging to their line. Meats, fresh and cured, beef and pork, fish, salt, fruits dried and canned, pickles, beans, confectioneries, crackers, soaps, syrups, queensware, sugar, coffee, fresh fruit, cheese, or anything else needed in the family—always fresh and pure. Try Sechler's grocery in the Bush house block.

—Rev. Fischer will return on Friday, and preach at Centre Hall, next Sabbath at 10 a. m.

—We had welcome rains Monday and Tuesday.

—Gold is 100¼.

TO CURE SUNSTROKE.

From a Reader of the Reporter.

1. Rub powerfully on the back, head and neck, making horizontal and downward movements. This draws blood away from the front brain, and vitalizes the vatuntary nerves.

2. While rubbing call for cold water immediately, which apply to the face, and to the hair on top and sides of the head.

3. Call for a bucket of water as hot as can be borne, and pour it by dipper fulls on the back, head and neck for several minutes. The effect will be wonderful for vitalizing the whole body, and the patient will generally start up into full conscious life in a very short time.

At Silver Lake, a Mennonite settlement, for forty miles north from Yankton D. T., a cloudburst occurred on Monday last by which a large portion of the country was submerged and seven persons drowned. The west branch of the Vermillion river, ordinarily about two rods wide, was filled to a width of over a mile, and a depth from ten to thirty feet. Much destruction of property is reported.

Charles, a ten-year old son of Charles P. Limber, of Sheakleyville, Crawford county, was thrown from a horse on Wednesday evening, and the boy's feet becoming entangled in the harness, he was dragged through the streets of Meadville by the frightened horse until his brains were dashed out against the sidewalks and fences.

Moses Ryder, leader of the South Carolina counterfeiters, is in jail at Springfield,

CANDIDATES.

(Cards must be authorized by some responsible person to insure insertion.)

PRESIDENT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that C. S. M'Cormick, Esq. of Lock Haven, will be a candidate for President Judge, subject to democratic rules.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce that D. G. Bush, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Congress, subject to democratic rules.

ASSEMBLY.

Sam'l Gilliland, of College, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

Jno. F. Krebs, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

W. A. Murray, of Boalsburg, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

Wm. L. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

SHERIFF.

John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

W. H. Noll, of Spring, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

John B. Leathers, of Howard twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

Jeremiah Tressler, of Harris twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

George Hoffer, of Potter will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

J. S. M'Cormick, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

L. T. Munson, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

John R. Bair, of Penn, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

COMMISSIONER.

Michael J. Decker, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. B. Heckman, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. N. Hall, of Howard twp., will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

Jacob Dunkle, of Walker, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Grove, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. H. Hahn, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

A. J. Greist, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

George Swab, of Harris, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Hoy, jr., of Marion township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

TREASURER.

Adam Yearick, of Marion, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ebrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Barnhart of Spring township will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Leathers, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Treasurer subject to democratic rules.

S. A. M'Quistion, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

P. W. McDowell, of Howard boro., will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

PROTHONOTARY.

MR. KURTZ: Please announce that I purpose to be a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, and if so fortunate as to receive the favorable consideration of my fellow democrats in their primary assemblies, will pledge myself, if elected, to a faithful and satisfactory discharge of the duties of the office. S. T. SHUGERT.

J. C. Harper, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

Samuel J. Herring of Gregg will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Shafer, of Walker, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

R. G. Brett, of Ferguson will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary subject to democratic rules.

Mr. S. M. Swartz, of Potter., desires to inform his friends and democrats that he will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary.

G. W. Rumberger, of Patton twp., will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

REGISTER.

Wm. E. Burchfield will be a candidate for Register, subject to democratic rules.

RECORDER.

Wm. A. Tobias will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

SUICIDE ON EXHIBITION.

A Lecturer Announces his Intention to Shoot Himself After the Delivery of his Lecture as a Part of the Performance—He Keeps his Promise.

CHICAGO, July 25, 1878.

A special dispatch to the *Times*, from Capron, Ill., says:—"A dramatic suicide occurred here on Tuesday night. Early in May last George W. Burleigh, who was an old resident of Ohio, came to this town ostensibly to start a tonsorial establishment. Burleigh was a man of varied accomplishments. He had a fine education, and was versatile in conversation. While at Capron he was often in depressed spirits. Last Sunday he published a card informing the citizens that, to gratify an oft expressed curiosity on the part of his townsmen to witness some such tragedy as the hanging of Sherry and Connelly, in Chicago, he would on the evening of the 28d inst., deliver a lecture in Thornton Hall, and at its conclusion gratify his hearers by shooting himself through the forehead. The price of admission would be $1, and the amount realized should be used in his funeral expenses, and the remainder be invested in the works at Huxley, Tyndall and Darwin for the town library. His idea in ending his life was to secure eternal peace by annihilation. At the appointed time the hall was crowded, and after the delivery of an infidel lecture of wonderful power, in a manner and tone which marked him as an adept, he suddenly drew a Deringer, placed it to his forehead, and, despite attempts to prevent the rash deed, fired and fell into the arms of two friends who were on the wings of the stage for the purpose of hindering the execution of the design. The large sized bullet literally tore his brain to pieces. He left a request that his body be forwarded to Cincinnati friends.

HINT FOR THE SEASON.

From the Salt Lake Herald.

We wish the butchers' markets, the saloons, and the barrooms were all turned into fruit stalls and dairy houses during the months of July, August and September. In these months meat should be prohibited, except to men who labor hard; and we are not certain that even they would not do better if they let animal flesh alone, and ate plenty of fruit, rice and light biscuits, and drank only water and milk. It is a physical fact that those who have to work in the sun must keep their heads cool, or suffer in body and brain; it is also a fact that the cooling of either the head or body helps to cool the other.

A FAMILY OF TWELVE PERSONS SLAUGHTERED.

Memphis, July 23.—A special to the Appeal from Corinth, Mississippi, to-night says that intelligence has just been received there of the murder and robbery of a family named Sample, consisting of twelve persons, in Tippah county, that State, last night. Suspicion rests strongly on two citizens of Alcorn county and one of Tippah county. No other names are given than that of the murdered family and no further particulars.

A Fiend Kills Three Persons And Then Commits Suicide.

Richmond, Va., July 23.—Wilson Howchins, who resides near Flewanna Court House, this State, yesterday murdered his wife, mother-in-law and one child, and then killed himself. A son seven years of age saw his father attack his mother when he took the baby out of the cradle and fled to a place of safety.

Peoria, Ill., July 22, 1878.—A balloonist named S. D. Atchinson fell a distance of 200 feet while making an ascension at Elmwood last evening, and was instantly killed.

THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD STATEMENT.

The six months' statement of the earnings of the Pennsylvania Railroad has been made up. As compared with June last year, the showing is a decrease in gross earnings of $85,976; decrease in expenses, $186,961; increase in net earnings, $70,985 The first six months of 1878, compared with corresponding period of 1877, makes the following showing: Increase in the gross earnings of $115,541; decrease in expenses, $500,937; increase in net earnings, $616,478. The lines west of Pittsburg and Erie for the first six months of this year show a deficiency in meeting all liabilities of $503,877, which is a gain over the corresponding period of 1877 of $110,-928. This indicates a net surplus of nearly $5,000,000.

THE SUN'S ECLIPSE.

Philadelphia, July 29.—Reports from all over the country show that in the most important places where the eclipse was total the weather was favorable for observation. At Little Rock, Arkansas, Fort Worth, Texas and Pike's Peak the observations were entirely successful. At Fort Worth five photographs were taken. At these and other places in the southwest corona euspis, moon limbs and all contacts were duly noted. During total eclipse artificial lights were necessary. A halo ringed the moon, the surface of the latter looking like bluish steel. The animals such as dogs and cats seemed undisturbed by the eclipse and remained during the darkness lying in the shade where they had been when the eclipse began and the cattle continued to browse quietly in the fields. In most of the places in the east where the eclipse was only partial, observation was hindered by the clouds.

WASHINGTON UNDISTURBED.

Washington, July 29.—Crowds of idle people, mostly tramps, are gathered in the vicinity of the various Government works, but no disturbance has taken place to-day. The police are out in full force, and the men at work are fully protected. It is rumored about the streets that a disturbance has been organized for one o'clock to-day, but the police authorities discredit the rumor.

A LEETLE TOO MODEST.

A lady on the northside wishing to test the merits of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup thought it would never do to ask the druggist the name of "Bull." Why, dear me, she couldn't say Bull to save her life, and called at last on a neighbor woman for suggestions on the matter. Dr. Cow's, Dr. Calf's, Dr. Buffalo's and Dr. Oxen's Syrup were all mentioned. The latter suited. "Yes, that will do—Dr. Oxen—the very thing, the druggist will understand that." A walk of two squares found her at the counter of Dr. H—'s store, when the following dialogue occurred:

"I wish a bottle of Dr. Oxen's Cough Syrup."

"Dr. Oxen, Oxen, why, mam, I don't believe I keep that. You mean Cox's Hive Syrup, don't you?"

"Oh, no, I mean Dr. Oxen," and then she seemed wrapped in solemn thought for a moment, when a bright idea seemed to beam forth. "Hasn't Dr. Oxen got a relation or—"

"Oh, yes, you mean Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, yes, yes." The lady sat down a moment and all was over.—*Indianapolis Ex.*

—We dropped in a few days since to see the enterprising firm of Bunnell & Aikens. We confess astonishment at seeing such a large and fine stock of instruments of all kinds. We saw three grades of Pianos including one of Chickering's best make, also Water's Orchestrian Chime Organ. This is beyond doubt in advance of any thing we have ever seen in that line; a fine chime of bells are tuned so that they ring in, adding rare richness to the music. They have all grades of Organs, including those so cheaply advertised, 9 stop organs at $65 cash, also 13 stops organs as low as $95.

In violins their stock is also finer and cheaper than we have met anywhere else, ranging in price from $1.50 to $25. They keep Guitars, Banjos, Flutes, Fifes, &c.

They tell us that they will furnish Sewing Machines to parties paying cash and taking them away, at $25 apiece. These machines warranted new and complete. Also $80 pianos for $250. After viewing their stock and getting their prices, we are convinced that parties wishing either instruments or sewing machines could do better with this firm than any where else in the state.

A HORRIBLE CRIME.

New York, July 28.—The Times to-day adds to the criminal record an account of perhaps the most audacious crime ever perpetrated in this country. It appears that some months since, a married lady of Boston, of great refinement and beauty, and occupying a prominent social position had been visiting friends in the interior of this State, and when leaving took a drawing-room car on the New York Central road for Albany, where her husband awaited her.

Two villians followed her into the car, probably attracted by the valuable jewelry she wore, and when the conductor approached the lady for her ticket they informed him they were her friends that she was deranged, and they unfortunately had been selected to convey her to the Utica asylum. In spite of her protestations and appeals for protection, the scoundrels succeded in convincing the conductor and passengers of the truth of their story and removed the lady from the cars at Utica, she swooning as the train moved away. She was then lifted into a coach, chloroformed, taken to a house of ill-repute, outraged and robbed of her jewelry and clothing.

The husband learned of his wife's insanity when the train arrived at Albany, and procuring a special engine started for Utica without delay. Upon arriving, a few inquiries enabled him to find the disreputable house where his wife had been taken, and there he found her lying upon a bed almost stripped of her clothing and her mind seriously injured by her terrible experience. No names are given from considerations of delicacy. The husband made every effort consistent with privacy to discover the fiends but was without avail.

FAMINE IN MOROCCO.

Mr. F. A. Matthews, United States Consul at Tangier, reports to the Department of State the prevalence of a terrible famine in Southern Morocco. The suffering is indescribable. It seems to be an extension of the great famine in India. Some rice and flour are being imported from England and France. The import duty of fifty cents on each sack of flour, the Consul thinks, hinders importation from the United States.

Mortality Among the Cattle.

The cattle are dying by thousands. Cows are driven into the city and sold for a dollar. Want of rain is the cause of the distress and famine. Relief societies are being formed in the cities in Gibraltar and other adjacent places. The jews are said to be acting nobly in the crisis. The British government subscribed $1,000 to the relief fund raised in Gibraltar.

THE PENNSYLVANIA MINERS GROWING DESPERATE.

Scranton, July 27.—The employes of the Pennsylvania Coal Co., who have recently been working four days a week in the mines, held a meeting at Pittston yesterday and discussed their grievances in a calm and determined manner. The wages received have not been sufficient to sustain their families, and from the tone of the speeches it looks as if a strike will be made. The men organized, elected officers, and will make a demand on the company for an advance of wages at an early date. They say that if they could have full time even at present pay they would be content, but they have been running in debt until merchants will no longer trust them, and they are growing desperate.

TWO TRAMPS SUMMARILY DISPOSED OF.

St. Paul, Minn., July 24. A report was received here last night that a farmer near Fairibault shot and instantly killed two tramps, whom he caught in the act of setting fire to the harvesting machine in his wheat field. He gave himself up, but was instantly released.

Tastes vary, and according to the Paris Journal des Debats, there are epicures who have a passion for swollowing pins and needles. The majority of such persons are insane. In a crazy woman, at the Salpetrier Asylum, 1,500 needles were found, upon dissection. A Dr. Villars, in Paris, reports having taken 200 pins and needles from a young woman of twenty-five, during the space of nine months. They had been swallowed two years before, and made their several exits from the arm, the side, the abdomen, and from the thigh down to the knee. All came from the left side, and the pins made the most rapid progress in traveling. The needles were oxidized. When taken they had reached the skin, and created pimples upon its surface. Doctors Fabrice de Hilden Gilletta, and Lepaulmier in Paris, Otto in Copenhagen, Bigger in Ireland, and several in England, have similar experiences to relate. No inflammation occurred at the points from which the pins and needles were taken.

When Ben Butler gives an order at the dinner table two waiters immediately run to execute his commands. Such is the case at the United States Hotel, Atlantic City. This is the advantage you gain from being able to look two waiters straight in the face at the same time.

Washington, July 29.—No official advices have been received here to confirm the report that Col. MacKenzie has again crossed into Mexico, this time with a large force, in pursuit of Indian and Mexican thieves. Officials at the war office however do not doubt the report and expect to hear from Gen. Ord on the subject as soon as MacKenzie returns.

Lord Beaconsfield speaks of Mr. Gladstone as the sophistical rhetorician, inebriated with the exuberance of his own verbosity and egotistical imagination.

A most remarkable death from hydrophobia occurred yesterday near Lamar, in Barton county, Mo. The victim was aprominent citizen of that locality named John Hallaman. Twelve years ago he was bitten by a mad dog, and the wound healed up, never giving him any pain. Last Friday he was suddenly taken with convulsions of a terrible najure. He continued thus untill Monday, when he died. The first two days of his convulsions he was perfectly rational, but on Sunday became crazy. His death and sufferiug were terrible to witness, it taking four stout men to hold him. He leavea a wife and two children.

Aaron Bitner, of Brothersvalley township, Somerset county, lost two children and his wife, his entire family from diphtheria last week.

Washington, July 29.—The attempt recently made by various parties to ship live bees as third class mail matter has been met by an order from the Postoffice Department to postmasters and employees to refuse to receive them.

New York, July 27.—A special from Springfield, Massachusetts, says the Greenback movement is gaining strength in Western Massachusetts, and Gen. Butler is working for the Governorship.

Waterford, Ont., July 24.—This morning, a farmer named George Smith, living near Rockland, was murdered by his son, who also beat his sister, supposed fatally, and then hung himself.

George Smith, living near Rockland, Norfolk county, was murdered by his son who also beat his sister, it is supposed fatally, and then hanged himself.

A general suspension of mining operations in the Schuylkill region, began on July 29, and will continue until the 5th of August.

Mexicans are retaliating for American raids, by shooting recklessly into the border towns.

MARRIED.

At Bethany, Mo., on the 20th July, 1878, Mr. B. F. Meyer, of the Broad-ax, (formerly of the Worth county, Mo., Times) to Miss Pet Hillman, of the above place.

Good for Frank—he is a graduate of the Reporter office, and left us with a good character for industry and steady habits. All the Reporter crew, from devil up to Editor, send their congratulations to Frank and his bride.

On 22, John A. Gustwite and Miss Lovina Dorman, both of Haines.

DIED.

On 22 inst., in Haines twp., suddenly, Hannah, wife of Thomas Hosterman, aged near 60 years.

On July 1, at Unionville, Pa., of cholera morbus, Mrs. Jane Underwood, wife of Charles Underwood, in her 70th year.

At Howard, on the morning of the 15th of July, Matilda, wife of Thomas Sanders, aged 40 years, 9 months and 27 days.

On the 14th instant, in Marion township Mary Weaver, wife of James Weaver, aged 20 years, 10 months and 17 days.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, July 29.—Wheat weak; red, 1 02@1 05 amber, 1 04@1 06; white 1 08@1 10. Old corn weaker yellow, 48@ 49c; 46@47c. Oats firmer, Pennsylvania and western white, 32@33c; western mixed, 31@32c. Rye 52@54c. Butter steady creamery, 19@20cc. Eggs firm; Pennsylvania 12@13c. Petroleum nominal, refined, 10¼c. Whiskey steady western, $1 07.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 29.—Wheat No 1, red winter, 93¼@93½c, No. 2 do., 95½c for cash; Corn active firm and higher 39¼@39½c for cash. Oats fairly active, 25c for old.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, July 29—Cattle dull; sales 2,000 head; good 5½c; medium 4½c; common 3½c.

Sheep fairly active; sales 8,000 head, good 4½c; medium 4@4½c; common $2@2.35 per head.

Hogs—Market fair; sales 3,000 head; extra Chicago, 7½c, fair to good 6½@7c.

Spring Mills Market.

—Old wheat 90, new 80.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .35c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Clover seed, $3.00 to $4.00
Chop, per ton, $23.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl, $6.25
Butter, 10c.
Tallow, 7c.
Hams 11c.
Shoulders 6c.
Sides 6c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 10c.
Tub washed wool 35c.

PUBLIC SALE.—On FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, near Zion, will be sold the following property: Four Horses, 5 Head of Cows, 1 Bull, 1 Heifer, 5 Calves, 6 Hogs, 1 Sow with Pigs, 2 2-horse Wagons, 1 being new; 2 Spring Wagons, 1 Grain Drill, 1 Hayrake, 1 Land-roller, 1 Fanning Mill, 1 Patent Straw Cutter, 2 Harrows, 3 Shovel Plows, 2 Cultivators, 3 Iron Plows, 2 sett Hay-ladders, 1 2-horse Sled, 1 Truck Sled, 1 Log Sled, 2 grain Cradles, 1 sett Black Smith Tools, all kinds of Gears, 800 Chestnut Rails, 150 Chestnut Posts, 3 new Bedsteads, and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock. WM. B. SHAFER.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—The undersigned, administrator of the estate of Daniel W. Sholl, late of Miles township, deceased, will sell at public sale, by order of the Orphan's Court; on SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1878, the following real estate, to wit: All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Miles twp., Centre county, about two miles south east of Wolf's Store, bounded on the east by land of Sarah Swint, on the south by land late of Edward Gratz, on the west by land of George Rine, and on the north by land of Edward Hautz, et al, Containing

EIGHTY ACRES,

and allowance, about thirty acres of which is clearad, and thereon erected a HOUSE, BARN, and other outbuildings, with flowing water at the door, also a fine orchard with choice fruit.

Terms of sale: The one half of the purchase money on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m. of said day. F. P. SHOLL, Adm'r.
26jul

NOTICE.—Parties desiring to use the top of Nittany mountain for pleasure must in future first obtain consent of the undersigned, otherwise they will be dealt with according to law. This course has been deemed necessary in order to prevent improper conduct upon said grounds. J. HENRY KELLER.

EVERYTHING HAS A DOWNWARD TENDENCY!

THE AJOURNMENT of CONGRESS has had a happy effect in the prices of *GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, &c.* call at VALENTINES & CO'S STORES, *Bellefonte.* and judge for yourselves.

The largest stock of Merchandise IN CENTRE COUNTY.

HARDWARE & STOVES.

HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty.

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors:

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

Trial List—4th Monday of August, 1878.

Sarah D Spencer vs J C Calhoun.
W L McDowell vs M M Dubree.
Edward Kabella vs M Marx.
E L Wian vs "
Jos Kabella vs "
Victor Kurtz vs "
Charles Kurtz vs "
John Flagey vs "
Alfred Haupt vs "
James P Tassey vs "
Frank Crosthwaite vs "
W S Hough vs "
Fred Christine vs "
James Seibert vs "
E Balzell vs "
A Baum vs John Rishel.
W H McCausland vs Wm Vankirk, assignee.
H W Hoover et al vs Christ Sharrer et al.
C Derr vs Jas Macmanus.
Jas H Duck admr vs D M Wagner.

JURORS.

Grand Jurors.

Milesburg—G Gray.
Gregg—I J Grenoble.
Walker—Jno Rodgers.
Boggs—F M'Coy, B Snyder.
Bellefonte—H C Valentine, E C Humes.
Howard boro—N J Mitchell.
Snowshoe—S Y Lucas, L R Leathers.
Potter—S M Swartz, A Sellers, Epr, Keller.
Haines—J Yarger, N Stoyer.
Halfmoon—J Bronstitter.
Taylor—Wm Miller.
Patton—S T Gray, A Sellers.
College—Geo Baker.
Liberty—J A Quiggle.
Spring—L N Barnhart, M Kerstetter.

Traverse—3 Monday.

Haines—Jas Weaver, Jno Ziegler, H Reinhart.
Huston—A Kreps, W Williams, G W Woodring, H Adams.
Boggs—E Zimmerman, J L Neff, L Curtin.
Gregg—D Bartges, M H Guise, J B Heckman.
Milesburg—O H Wolf, E H Carr.
Benner—A Garberick, A Y Wagner.
Spring—J M Furey, Jas Ross, F Tate, H Kline.
Bellefonte—J Brachbill, C Smith, Jonath Miller, J Schell.
Halfmoon—I Beck.
College—J E Mitchell, J S Foster.
Walker—I Struble.
Miles—H H Miller, H Miller, Jac. Hazel,
Snowshoe—Wm Askey, J C Rankin, J Travel.
Howard—M M'Closky, J B Leathers, J C Smith.
Howard boro—A Weber.
Burnside—G R Book.
Worth—A O Richards.
Penn—Wm Smith.
Potter—John Rishel, G W Boal, P Hoffer.
Patton—J W Wasson, J Chambers.
Unionville—T E Greist.

Traverse—4 Monday.

Penn—A O Deininger, S Otto, Wm Gesry.
Walker—A Brumgart, Jas Corner, L Zimmerman.
Taylor—D Reese, H Crain, T Moore.
College—H Thompson, P S Dale.
Rush—Wm Hess.
Potter—John Wolf.
Philipsburg—H Stockbridge, C Munson L D Dorn, R Hudson.
Milesburg—D H Parsons, L C Eddy.
Liberty—J A Stover, H Thompson.
Spring—L C Rearick, I Dawson.
Unionville—Jno Alexander.
Marion—H Yearick.
Halfmoon—A J Thompson, J C Fisher.
Ferguson—David Fye.
Boggs—D B Mallory, P H Haupt, H L Barnhart, J S Barret G Noll.
Union—B Alexander.
Bellefonte—Ed Tyson.
Harris—Cyrus Durst.

PENN HALL ACADEMY.

The next term of the Penn Hall Academy will open Monday July 22. Tuition from $5.00 to $8.00. Boarding with room $2.50 to $2.75 per week. D. M. WOLF, Principal.
18 july 3t.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 21st day of August, A. D. 1878, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The account of Henry Zeigler, administrator of &c. of Michael Delaney late of Marion township, deceased.
2. The final account of J. W. Kelley, administrator of &c. of William McCoy, late of Taylor township, deceased.
3. The account of John P. Zimmerman, guardian of Mary E. Clark, minor child of Lewis L. Clark, late of Huntingdon county, deceased.
4. The account of John P. Zimmerman, guardian of W. H. Clark, minor child of Lewis L. Clark, late of Huntingdon county, deceased.
5. The account of David M. Butts, administrator of &c. of James Armor, late of Spring township, deceased.
6. The account of J. A. Jacobs, administrator of John Fox, Sr., late of Harris township, deceased.
7. The account of George Kustenborter, guardian of Ann A. McMahon (now Branden) Amanda M., Mary H. and Dora V. McMahon, minor children of George McMahon, late of Nebraska, deceased.
8. The final account of Dr. J. M. Blair, administrator of &c. of James Lucas, late of Union township, deceased.
9. The final account of Jacob C. Walker, guardian of Eliza Lucas, minor child of Nelson Lucas, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased.
10. The account of William Riddles, Esq., administrator of &c. of John Carey, late of Rush township, deceased.
11. The account of P. W. Barnhart, guardian of Mary E. Leathers and Harriet J. Aikey, minors of Harriet Leathers, late of Howard township, deceased.
12. The sixth and final account of Josiah Neff, executor of &c. of John Neff, late of Potter township, deceased.
13. The first partial account of B. F. Phillips and S. J. Herring, executors of &c. of Christopher Moyer, late of Penn township, deceased.
14. The account of J. A. Hazel, administrator of &c of Michael Hazel, late of Miles township, deceased.
15. The account of Samuel Bailey and John G. Bailey, administrators of &c of John Bailey, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
16. The final account of Michael Harper, guardian of Sarah Lavina Hosterman, formerly Vonada, minor of John Hosterman, late of Haines township, deceased.
17. The guardianship account of A. W. Cheesman, guardian of John A. Poorman, minor child of Joseph Poorman, late of Boggs township, deceased.
18. The 22 partial account of Joseph Roller and Elizabeth Roller, executors of &c of John Roller, late of Benner township, deceased.
19. The final account of Frederick Kurtz, administrator of etc of David Acker, late of Haines township, deceased.
20. The account of E. C. Henderson, administrator of &c of John Henderson, late of Huston township, deceased.
21. The final account of D. Z. Kline, administrator of &c of J. L. Given, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased.
22. The account of J. W. Gephart, administrator of &c of Juan Gomez, late of the U. S. Army, deceased.
23. The partial account of James Dunlap, executor of &c of Mary Long, late

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Three Small Lads.

Three small lads, in their childish glee,
Chased a butterfly over the lee;
Keeping its brilliant wings in view,
Fast they followed, as fast it flew,
Hither and thither, with eager eyes,
Ran the children to seize the prize;
Swinging their kerchiefs deftly looped,
On they hurried and leaped and stooped.
One in his palm had deemed it caught;
Off it darted as swift as thought.
Then there was laughter from all and each,
Mirthful shoutings and merry speech;
Till the luckiest boy of the band
Caught and showed it alive in his hand.
"Pay the prize money, pay my due,"
Cried the boy, and a quarrel grew.
All were struggling; the butterfly,
Snatched at, and squeezed, and pulled awry,
Lost what made it desired before;
Lost the beautiful wings it wore;
Only a bare worm met their eyes.

So with us, who have long pursued
Eagerly some unreal good,
After our struggles and all our pains
Only the naked cheat remains.

—*W. C. Bryant.*

The Long and the Short of It.

"'Tis the curious-est thing!"

Along in the early spring, when the plow had turned the moist brown earth open to the sun, Mother Crinkle's heart was stirred within her. The oddest little woman she! It was as if she had exhaled; and all left was a trim, scant dress, with a crook in the back, a tidy neckerchief and a funny stick-up cap. Only under the cap was a live, sweet face, and under the kerchief was a live, sweet heart; else how could it have stirred within her when the earth was new?

For scores of years, every single year, when this strange old planet had whirled around into its spring-time, Mother Crinkle had dug and hoed and raked over her beloved garden-patch, and drawn her seed bags from the topmost self, and had sown and planted the seeds in the hills and straight rows waiting. And then had watched and cared for, and weeded and watered, and guarded from bug and beetle, until at last, when the strange old planet had slipped into its autumn, everything was grown and ripened, and she gathered and garnered the roots and the fruits of it all.

Then she folded her hands and was glad. And the garden-earth was glad, because it wanted to rest.

"'Tis the curious-est thing," she said.

It was an autumn day. Fair upon the hills in the sunlight stood the sheaves of corn, finished and waiting. Piles of red-cheeked apples lay under the trees; a hundred yellow pumpkins were tumbled in the fence-corner; pears dropped now and then from the best boughs; purple grapes hung heavily from the vine; lovely, idle clematis was one wreath of plumes; creeper clung tenderly to the old wall, its five-fingered leaves full of scarlet and amber and crimson and gold; an army of golden-rod hedged the lane, nodding its crests in the wind; the great elm above hung out a banner or two; while at its feet the astors stood ready to grieve out their starry blue eyes. Everything, like the corn, was finished and waiting.

Even Mother Crinkle's busy hands were stayed, or she would never have paused to say, "'Tis the curious-est thing."

Mother Crinkle sat in the door. As she spoke, Joey, the mottled cat, rubbed fondly against her; and Shep, the dog, lazily winked off a fly and looked up into her face; and the chickens stopped to listen, and the boy Ned turned from his Jack-o'-lantern to hear; while the maiden, leaning against the fence, turned her graceful young head. For all wanted to know what was curious to Mother Crinkle, as she sat looking down across her garden-beds. And she told them.

"Last spring, dears, I planted that bed with seeds—the costliest seed in all the seed-book, with the greatest, longest name and the beautifulest picture to look at. Well, I looked and looked, an' never a seed of 'em all came up. An' I said to myself: All my care has been for naught! But by and by—what do you think, dears? Somehow, by hook or by crook (how the clouds only know—I don't), one single squash seed had got into my nice ground, and it came up, and it grew, and it grew, and grew, till it spread all over everything and went over the fence-top besides. Then it blossomed, and the squashes set an' set; and then they grew, until I thought they would burst theirselves. And there I have now a family of twelve squashes, as big as ever you saw and as yellow as butter, all sittin' in their green leaves. An' nobody ever asked 'em to come! So you see, my children, how the first is last and the last first: an' there ain't no knowin' how things will turn out. An' it is the curious-est thing in all creation how the Lord gives an' takes, an' helps an' hinders; and that is the long and the short of the whole matter."

And Mother Crinkle laughed a little mellow laugh, that almost had a tear in it.—*The Independent.*

Narcotics and Stimulants.

Some curious statistics as to the consumption of narcotics and stimulants by the world in general are given in a late report of Mr. Jez Killebrew, the commissioner of agriculture in Tennessee. Paraguay tea, it is computed, is used by 10,000,000 human beings, coca by 10,000,000, chicory by 40,000,000, cocoa by 50,000,000 and coffee by 100,000,000. The consumers of betel are set down at 100,000,000, those of hashish at 300,000,000, and those of opium in one or another form at 400,000,000. These figures are, however, eclipsed by the proportions of the demand for Chinese tea, which is said to be used by half a billion; while the consumers of tobacco are not only still more widely distributed, but present the astonishing aggregate of 800,000,000. According to a careful estimate prepared for this report, tobacco is more generally used than any other single article of commerce consumed by man. The United States in 1860 produced more than 430,000,000 pounds of tobacco, but ten years afterwards the yield of the plantations had dwindled to about 260,000,000. The report does not state the exact quantity grown in any subsequent year; but it seems that the exports alone in 1875 reached about 220,000,000 pounds, valued at more than $25,000,000. According to the United States Bureau of Statistics, leaf tobacco valued at nearly $29,000,000 was sent out of the country in the year ending June 30, 1877. These figures would make tobacco rank sixth in the list of exported staples from the United States, cotton, breadstuffs, petroleum, and the precious metals alone exceeding it in importance. In 1875 the best customer of the United States for tobacco was Germany, which, notwithstanding the large quantity grown in Prussia, took 56,000,000 pounds, while Great Britain, which produces none, took only 54,000,000 pounds.

How the Girl Got the $12,000.

Quite a remarkable case is reported in Larue county, in the vicinity of Brush Creek, Ky. One old man named Henry Mattison had for fifteen years been successfully engaged in the manufacture of moonshine whisky, and in that time accumulated quite a sum of money, about $12,000. One day recently Mattison died, and before death repented of his sins; then made up his mind to give the Government the money, as he considered he had swindled it out of that amount. All he had was money, except the patch of ground he lived upon, about three acres. The day after his death Sally Small, who is said to be his offspring, visited her dead father, and while there succeeded in getting the money. While the friends of the old man were at the grave, Sally, who was with her beau, a young man from Lexington, concluded that it was the best time to "light out," and this they did. They took the Knoxville Branch train at Gethsemane, and went to Govesburg, where they took a train over the Southern Road for some point East. They are no doubt married now. The girl sent fifty dollars to an acquaintance to pay the burial expenses.

Mr. Sarsaper's Refrigerator.

A couple of weeks ago Mr. Sarsape told his wife one morning that he had got about tired of buttering his bread with a spoon, and so that day he sent home a refrigerator. It was a beauty, and he felt proud of it, so much so that he had a good deal to say about it at the store.

"I suppose you have to put ice in it, don't you?" said one of the clerks.

"Certainly," said Mr. Sarsaper, "but then it takes very little. It's an improvement on all the others ever made. Full of little boxes and places for all sorts of things. Keeps everything separate—meat, vegetables, milk, and so on, without any mixing up. It makes hot weather so much more comfortable, Bob, to pull up to the table and find everything nice, cool and crisp, instead of limp, sour and slushy. We wouldn't be without it again for any money. I wish you'd run in and look at it, Bob, the first time you're going by. It's a curiosity, and I know you'll get one as soon as you see it. Don't bother about ceremony—run in any time." Bob said he would.

About two o'clock one morning last week Mr. Sarsaper was awakened out of the slumber that always keeps company with an easy conscience, by his wife poking him in the ribs, and calling on him to hustle out and see what the matter was. The door bell was jingling like all possessed.

Mr. Carpenter crawled out of bed, and after banging his nose on the door-post till the blood started, giving himself a black eye against the corner of the mantle, and falling down over pretty much everything in the room, he finally made his way to the front part of the house, threw up a window and peered out into the wet and murky gloom.

"Who's there?" he demanded, looking down at the top of an umbrella.

"Me!" came up a thick voice from the under side of it.

"Who's me?"

"Bob."

"Oh, it's you, is it? What's the matter, Bob? Anybody sick?

"Oh, no. You see I've been out to Sedamsville with some of the boys, and I'm just getting back. I happened to think about that refrigerator of yours as I was going by, so I thought I'd stop in and see it, without ceremony, as you said. Come down and let me in. I'm in a hurry to get home, and can't stop but a minute."

Mr. Sarsaper said something that would bend the types double if we should undertake to print it, and slammed down the window.

He remarked to Bob the next day that for downright freezing coolness his refrigerator was a bake-oven compared to the prank practiced on him.—*Cincinnati Breakfast Table.*

Police Experience in New York.

In 1873, "Mulligan's Hall" was a basement saloon in Broome street. It had been growing worse and worse, and one evening, hearing a disturbance, Captain Williams and the officer on that post went in. There were thirty-eight persons, men and women, of every color and nationality, all of the worst character and some notorious in crime. The captain took in the situation at a glance, and determined with a thought to arrest the whole party. Placing his back to the front door, he covered the back door with his revolver, and threatened death to the first person who moved. Then he sent the patrolman to the station for help, and for fifteen long minutes held that crowd of desperadoes at bay. They glared at him, squirmed and twisted in their places, scowled and grated clenched teeth, itched to get at their knives and tear him to pieces; but all the while the stern mouth of that revolver looked at them, and looked them out of countenance, and the steady nerve behind it held sway over their brutal ferocity. It was a trial of nerve and endurance. Captain Williams stood the test and saved his life. He wonders now why they did not shoot him a dozen times. Certainly it was not because they had any scruples, for the first two prisoners sent to the station killed Officer Burns with a paving-stone before they had gone two blocks. Captain Allaire made an almost precisely similar single-handed raid on the famous "Burnt Rag" saloon in Bleecker street, one winter night in 1875.—*Ernest Ingersoll in Scribner.*

A Montana Wagon Train.

In an article on "Montana," a writer says: Probably the true meaning of the words, "A wagon train," as understood in those far countries, is new to many. Imagine a team composed of ten or twelve yoke of oxen, or pairs of mules or horses—rarely the latter—drawing slowly along the road a string of heavy wagons, at least three in number, canvas covered, the leading wagon loaded with ten or twelve thousand pounds, the others proportionally less; then put three or four or a dozen of these strings of wagons, with their teams, upon the road one after the other, a teamster to each team—stalwart fellows, profane, covered with dust from head to feet, armed with a tremendous black snake whip; a few led horses following along; a wagon master, with general supervision, who seems capable of combining in himself the united dirt, profanity and energy of all his train, but almost uniformly faithful, hospitable, and, away from business, kindly; and there is presented an idea of a wagon train of the mining territories when moving over a comparatively level and easy stretch of road.

But when a steep ascent has to be passed, or a mud hole has been developed, or other similar obstacle lies in the way, all this is changed. The wagons are detached from each other, the team conveys them one by one past the difficult spot amid redoubled profanity, noise and tumult, increasing geometrically with the labor, until the passage made, the trails re-unite with the leading wagon, and all goes on as before.

The True American Girl.

This is what the *American Register* tells the Parisians; "Your true American girl is a very charming being. Like all creatures reared in freedom, she possesses an untaught grace and vigor of mind as well as of body. She is no helpless puppet, as in her European prototype, pulled about by hidden wires, and kept perpetually in a box. Bred amid the healthful atmosphere of a social system of exceptional purity, respected, honored and guarded from babyhood by the chivalrous natures that surround her, she learns and thinks to act for herself, and to think and act aright. It is well nigh impossible to over-estimate her influence on our social system. Reared at her side, the American youth grows up with an instinctive reverence for and desire to protect helpless innocence and maidenly purity. The salons to which she lends the charm of her winning graces and youthful sweetness are more potent for good than were the salons of Recamier or De Stael. The love that she inspires is a young man's best shield against temptation. She does not herself understand, the smiling maiden, what good she has done, and is doing every day. Yet her white image has waved back many a youth from the pathway of temptation, her clear eyes lent light to the comprehension of better things."

AMERICAN ORGANS AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION.—Every American visiting our Section will conceive a legitimate pride at the well-merited praise which he will hear from the great European musical critics who constantly swarm around Messrs. Mason & Hamlin's Cabinet Organs, and openly acknowledge that nothing in Europe can be compared with the Exhaust Bellows and Separate Vibrators peculiar to American Organs, as especially perfected in the Mason & Hamlin instruments.—*Paris (France) Register*, June 1, 1878.

According to a Bohemian popular superstition, it is unlucky for a lover to visit his sweetheart except on Thursdays and Sundays. The saving in candles is simply incalculable and the young women of the country being thus enabled to get five night's sleep every week, preserve their singular beauty for many years.

A BALLOONIST'S ADVENTURE.

The Perilous Ride of an Aeronaut with a Madman.

The correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun*, writing from Paris, says: Here is the last balloon story: Monsieur Godard, in his last journey to the clouds but one, was accompanied by a single fellow traveler, who had paid one thousand francs for the privilege of a place by the side of the celebrated aeronaut. The weather was splendid and the balloon had reached a considerable height.

"What effect has it on you?" inquired M. Godard of his companion.

"None whatever," was the curt reply.

"I must compliment you," said M. Godard. "You are the first amateur I have ever known to reach this altitude without experiencing some emotion."

"Go higher," said the amateur coolly.

M. Godard threw out some ballast and the balloon flew up some sixty yards higher.

"Now, how do you feel?"

"Just as usual," said the companion, in rather a petulent tone.

"By Jove!" exclaimed M. Godard, "you are a born aeronaut, sir."

The balloon kept on rising, and, when a few yards higher, M. Godard, for the third time, questioned his companion as to his emotions.

"Emotions! not a trace of emotion," replied he, with the tone of a man who feels that he has been taken in.

"Well, so much the worse," said the aeronaut. "I see I shall not be able to alarm you; we have risen high enough, and we shall now descend."

"Descend?"

"Yes, certainly; it would be dangerous to go higher."

"I don't care about the danger, and I don't choose to descend. I'm going higher, I am. I paid a thousand francs in order to experience some emotions, and emotions I'll have before going down again."

M. Godard burst out laughing. He thought the man was joking.

"Are you going up higher or not?" said the companion, at the same time grasping M. Godard by the throat and shaking him violently. "I intend to have my emotions."

M. Godard saw at a glance that he had to do with a madman. The dilated eyes, the furious grasp, the very tone of his voice left no doubt about that.

But what was to be done? They were some 3,000 feet high among the clouds; a struggle was out of the question, as one violent motion of the madman would be enough to upset the car. All these thoughts passed through M. Godard's mind in less than a second. His adversary was a powerful man, and without loosening his grasp he called out: "Ah, my fine fellow, you have been playing the fool with me. You have made me pay one thousand francs and not given me a single emotion."

"Well, but what would you have me do?" asked M. Godard, calmly and soothingly.

"I'm going to throw you over," said the madman, with a mild laugh; "but first an idea strikes me; I'll go up to the top of the baloon," and suiting the action to the word, he jumped into the rigging of the car.

"But, my poor friend," said the aeronaut, "you'll kill yourself like that"—

The madman uttered a threat. "At least," said M. Godard, "let me put a rope around your waist to prevent an accident."

"Well, be it so," said the madman, who seemed to see the necessity of some precaution; and the rope having been attached he recommenced climbing the rigging of the balloon with the agility of a squirrel, and in a few moments was seated on the apex, clapping his hands and shouting with joy. All at once he takes out of his pocket a large clasp knife, and, brandishing it above his head, yells out: "Now, you rascal! you wanted to descend, did you? So you shall with a vengeance!" And, before M. Goddard can utter a word, four out of the six ropes attaching the car to the balloon are cut, and the car itself swinging helplessly outside. The madman's knife was now touching the other two, when the aeronaut calls out to him, "Stop, one word!"

"No, no; down you go."

"But let me tell you something, my friend; we are now 3,000 feet high, it is true, but that is not high enough for a thorough good fall."

"What do you mean?" asked the madman, confusedly.

"I mean this, that a fall of only 3,000 feet might not kill me, and I prefer being only crippled. Oblige me, therefore, by waiting until we rise 3,000 or 4,000 feet higher."

"Agreed!" said the madman, who seemed to enjoy the idea of so prodigious a fall.

The aeronaut keeps to his word; he throws out nearly the whole of his ballast, and the balloon shoots up rapidly. But while the man is attentively watching this operation M. Godard observes that among the cordages as yet untouched is the pulley of the gas escape. He gently draws the cord and the gas begins to escape immediately under the spot where the lunatic is perched. In a few moments the combined effects of the gas and the now intensely rarified air are apparent, and the madman sinks into a state of lethargy. The aeronaut cautiously brings down his balloon and the crisis is ended.

The Palace of the Doges of Venice.

We visited the Palace of the Doges, writes a correspondent from Venice, and found it the most interesting historical structure that we have yet visited. Here are the council chamber and the trial room of the Council of Ten, and the passages leading to the Bridge of Sighs, from the trial room, all so perfect and well planned as to need no explanation. There is also the anti-chamber of the three Inquisitors of the Republic and the series of cells, or rather stone dungeons, where political prisoners were confined and secretly killed. There are at least twenty of these dungeons, some of them underground, narrow passages leading from one to the other, and there is also in these dark and dismal holes the place where prisoners were executed, with a drain pipe to carry off the blood to the canal. What human misery there must have been in these dungeons! The various rooms are decorated very elegantly and the walls and ceilings covered with paintings, by all the great Venetian artists, most of them representing battles of the republic. The library in this palace is famous all over the world, consisting of 220,000 volumes and 40,000 manuscripts. They fill several immense rooms, and some of them have marked on their backs the date of publication as far back as the twelfth century. The interior of the palace is immense and the rooms are all large, with lofty ceilings and the most elegant ornamentation. They are evidently just in the condition that they were left when the first Napoleon took Venice and broke up the Inquisition, dismantled the prisons and did many other good things for Venice, though he was not generally in the habit of doing well for those he conquered.

Drinking Ice Water.

There is no more doubt that drinking ice water arrests digestion than there is that a refrigerator would arrest perspiration. It drives from the stomach its natural heat, suspends the flow of gastric juice, and shocks and weakens the delicate organs with which it comes in contact. An able writer on human diseases says: "Habitual ice water drinkers are usually very flabby about the region of the stomach. They complain that their food lies heavy on that patient organ. They taste their dinner for hours after it is bolted. They cultivate the use of stimulants to aid digestion. If they are intelligent they read upon food and what the physiologist has to say about it—how long it takes cabbage and pork and beef and potatoes and other meats and esculents to go through the process of assimilation. They roar at new bread, hot cakes, fried meat, imagining these to have been the cause of their maladies. But the ice water goes down all the same, and finally friends are called in to take a farewell look at one whom a mysterious Providence has called to a clime where, as far as is known, ice water is not used. The number of immortal beings who go hence, to return no more, on account of an injudicious use of ice water, can hardly be estimated.—*Baltimore Sun.*

THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

The American Agricultural Exhibit—A Detailed Account Of It.

In the "annex," in which our machinery for farm labor and our farm products were compelled to take refuge, the department of agriculture has erected a large star-shaped structure, in which the whole agricultural exhibit is very tastefully grouped. At three sides of the points formed by the rays of the star, are the native woods of our forest trees, such as are probably used for timber. This exhibition is one of great interest to the French and Germans, who find among our woods many which they do not possess, and who are never tired of examining them and speculating on their uses. Next in order come other forestry products, such as the barks used for tanning and the extracts from the barks. The extracts of hemlock and oak bark constitute a very important article of export with us, being mainly to the markets of England and Germany. A new product is the yellow coloring matter taken from oak bark, called flavine, used in dyeing and the department has thought it best to illustrate here the series of articles evolved from oak, among them various grades of colors. The sumac and the smartweed, and the uses to which they may be applied, are shown. The smartweed is now collected in large quantities in Nebraska and Arizona, and may easily be exported. Neighboring to the barks and forest products in general are the fruits which occupy several "rays" of the star. Models in plaster, made at the department in Washington, illustrate the most enormous and luscious of our fruits. I spent an hour or two watching the throngs of French laborers studying our agricultural show. The fruits confounded them; they contemplated the colossal peaches with a stupefied air, and seemed helpless before the apples from Oregon. Some of them did not hesitate to express their belief that the models were made much larger than the realities, and when informed that this was not the case, assumed a more incredulous air than at first. The "maize," as they call the corn, and the long stalks of Western origin, were also objects of intense curiosity. A collection of wax models of fruit from Iowa, which was exhibited at the Centennial fair in Philadelphia, is here, and is the theme of universal admiration among the fruit cultivators. After the models of fruit next in order come the fruits preserved by different methods, all of which are illustrated, such as drying in the open air and by steam and hot air, and by hermetical sealing, and packing in sugar or syrups.

There are some special exhibits of wood from West Virginia, Georgia, Florida and Oregon, and California has sent a red wood plank five feet six inches wide by ten feet long. The astonished eyes of the peasants when they contemplate this latter apparent freak of nature may be better imagined than described. Under the head of forestry products I should also have mentioned the very fine collection of roots and herbs used for medicinal purposes which are exhibited by the department.

Next come fibres, divided, first, into animal fibres, including wool and silk; and next into vegetable fibres, comprising cotton, flax, hemp and ramie, the use of each of which is illustrated admirably. In wools the raw products are first shown, and are followed by products taken from different stages of manufacture. Silk has been contributed by Kansas, North Carolina and Georgia, in cocoon, but there is no manufactured silk shown. The beautiful California exhibit, which attracted so much attention at Philadelphia, is missing. What are the Californians thinking of? A gentleman has written from Georgia to say that silk can be very profitably cultivated in that State. In this connection I will repeat the testimony of the officials of the department of agriculture that the Southern States have been much more willing and enterprising with regard to sending articles for exhibition here than have any of the Northern States. If more time had been given, I am convinced that the South would have made an extremely creditable show.

On cases at the points of the star sit vases illustrating the various marbles of the United States, and the mineral product which is a staple in America is growing. Corn, wheat, cotton, tobacco, rice and sugar cane are thus illustrated. In the cases there is a very large collection of insects hurtful to crops; one is inclined to wonder at the mysteries of Providence when one sees so many varieties of bugs created expressly to dispute the fruits of the earth with man. In the case beneath each vase are specimens of the staple product which is growing above. For example, wheat is shown growing, then the high milling and low milling processes are illustrated; then flour, cracked wheat and oaten grits are exhibited. Corn is shown in the husk and out of it; corn meal for cattle food, and corn hominy and corn flour come next. Tobacco is also displayed in the same elaborate fashion. The top of the central structure is crowned with a receptacle in which all kinds of domestic fowls are shown. The ornamentation of the sides of the roof are very pretty, and extremely appropriate. It is made entirely of corn ears, wheat sheaves, cotton and tobacco. Oregon has also contributed a few furs, which are a source of great amusement to the European visitors. The Oregonians appear to have taken a very substantial interest in the exhibition, for they have sent not only specimens of their grains, but a beautiful case made out of all the kinds of timber which are found in their State. California has sent some wheat which weighs sixty-eight pounds to the bushel, which is fully equal to the Australian prize wheat, and Oregon has contributed some which weighs seventy pounds to the bushel. The collection of corn from different sections of the country is very interesting, and the products, such as corn starch, excite much interest. New Orleans has sent a good show of rice, Connecticut, Tennessee and Indiana show the best lots of corn. The Indianapolis Board of Trade has shown itself more enterprising than that of any other city, and sends some exceedingly interesting contributions. Kentucky, Louisiana, Tennessee, Georgia, Virginia and Connecticut contribute tobacco, and the exhibit of the weed as manufactured is enormous. The cottons of the New Orleans and Memphis districts occupy a large space, and are very much admired. Georgia sends the largest quantity of cotton, and South Carolina is next in rank. Of fine merino wool, E. J. Hyatt, of Chester Hill, Ohio, contributes six fleeces which cannot, I should think, be matched by any others in the whole exhibition. From West Virginia came some fleeces exhibited during the Centennial year at Philadelphia. An English sheep grower, looking at them the other day, said they were fully equal to any which can be produced in Australia, and that were it not for the prohibitory law in the last-mentioned country, a huge trade in fine wool sheep could be established with the Australians.

A collection of patent process flour from Fredericksburg, Virginia, and another from Minneapolis, attract considerable attention. Louisiana sugars are well represented. Sugars from the cane, from sorghum, from corn stalks made by Stewart's process, and from the early amber sugar cane, which can be grown in all the Northern States, by the way, are here. A French refiner, who was looking at the display the other day, mentioned the fact that for ease and profit in refining sorghum ranks first, cane from Louisiana next, and finally the best sugar of France. He was curious to know what cane sugar from Louisiana can be set down unrefined in Paris for. Maple sugars have been sent from Ohio, but none from New England, a neglect, one would think, of which our section ought to be ashamed.

Of wines, the United States has sent a large variety, principally from the Western and Southern States. The verdict of European judges upon them will be exceedingly interesting. The champagnes from America can be furnished at prices which would enable them to enter the European market, provided they should prove to the taste of the people.—*Edward King in Boston Journal.*

A never-failing revolver—The earth.

Conjuring in India.

The learned class of Buddhists repudiate and despise the grosser exhibitions of common magic and charlatanism; but, as the common people will not dispense with these marvels, every great monastery keeps a conjurer who does not belong to the brotherhood of the convent, and is allowed to marry. The practitioners possess no literature, but hand down the secrets of their art by tradition. In India, conjuring as well as snake charming is a hereditary profession, and the mystic practices are transmitted from father to son.

A very learned friar, who is spoken of as perfectly truthful, says that among the Tartars there are certain men whom they honor above all others, who are idol priests from India, persons of deep wisdom, well conducted, and of the purest morals. They are acquainted with the magic arts, and depend upon the counsel and aid of demons. They can sit in the air without any visible support, first on a tripod of three sticks, then one stick after another is removed, and still the man remains, not touching the ground. He further relates that with a long cane he felt all under the suspended individual, and found nothing upon which his body rested. This last performance was professedly exhibited in Madras during the present century, and is minutely described by writers.

And now comes the most astonishing trick of all, which has a touch of tragedy to give it a more piquant flavor. I shall tell it in the quaint language of the old chronicler, somewhat abbreviated. After describing very vividly the basket murder trick, which is well known in India, he says: "I am now about to relate a thing which surpasses all belief, and which I should scarcely venture to insert here had it not been witnessed by thousands under my own eyes. One of the party took a ball of cord, and, grasping one end, threw the other up in the air with such force that its extremity was beyond the reach of our sight. He then immediately climbed up the cord with incredible swiftness, and was soon out of sight. I stood full of astonishment, not conceiving what was to come of this, when, lo! a leg came tumbling down out of the air. One of the conjuring company instantly snatched it up and threw it into a basket. A moment after a hand came down, and immediately on that another leg. And in a short time all the members of the body came thus successively tumbling from the air, and were cast together into the basket. The last fragment of all we saw come down was the head, and no sooner had that touched the ground than he who had snatched up all the limbs and put them into the basket turned them all out again topsy turvy. And straightway I saw with these eyes all those limbs creep together again, and, in a short time, form a whole man, who stood up and walked about without showing the least damage! Never in my life was I so astonished as when I beheld this wonderful performance, and I doubted now no longer that these misguided men did it with the help of the devil. I had an attack of palpitation of the heart like that which overcame me once before in the presence of the sultan of India when he showed me something of that kind. They gave me a cordial, however, which cured the attack. The Kazi Afkharradin was next to me, and quoth he, 'Wallah! 'tis my opinion there has been neither going up nor coming down, neither marring nor mending; 'tis all hocus pocus!' which was a very wise conclusion to come to."

Colic-Proof Cucumbers.

Edison has given to the world several valuable inventions (facetiously remarks a New York paper), but he will do well to make the most of his fame, because there is a man in Hackensack, N. J., who will doubtless soon outshine him as a benefactor to his race. This philanthropist long ago decided that mankind needed nothing so much as a colic-proof cucumber. He had for years appreciated the delicate taste of that watery vegetable, and had the fullest realization of its cooling effect when served, acidulated and iced, with the morning meal. But his pleasure was always destroyed by a knowledge that the feast would be followed by that abdominal torture which the cucumber is so well fitted to produce. He therefore concentrated his mental powers on the production of a cucumber which would satisfy the palate without offending any of the organs with which it might afterward come in contact. His plan was to apply to the ungrown vegetable the remedies which are found effective in allaying the pain which it causes to human beings. He therefore chose some perfect seeds and wrapped each seed in a small piece of warm flannel soaked with camphor. In the soil where the seeds were deposited he put a layer of ground mustard and a sprinkling of cayenne pepper. As soon as the plants appeared above the ground he sprinkled them daily with laudanum and brandy, and, in order that both schools of medicine might share in the glory of his scheme, he suspended over each hill a bottle containing nux vomica and arnica in pellets. By this means he proposes to cure the cucumbers of the colic which they contain instead of waiting to apply the remedies to suffering man after the vegetable has done its work. It is too early for Hackensack cucumbers yet, but when the new species is ready for market and is proved a success there can be no doubt of the demand for them or of their inventor's glory.

A Tunnel Costing Four Million Dollars.

The Virginia City (Nev.) *Chronicle* says: Ground was broken for the Sutro tunnel on the 19th of October, 1869. The work has, therefore, required eight years, eight months and ten days to complete. The progress was very slow at first, all drilling having been by hand; but in the spring of 1874, experiments with a Burleigh drill having demonstrated the advantages to be derived from the use of that machine a carriage capable of supporting six of those drills while at work was made, and on the 221 day of June, 1874, four were started. The progress was now much more rapid than ever before in the history of tunneling in the world, and on August 7, in the same year, two more drills were put to work. This made six altogether. From that date the average progress was over 300 feet per month up to April, 1877, when, the header having entered the broad Comstock mineral belt, the heat became so intense that two drills had to be taken off the carriage. From that day the average monthly progress did not exceed 250 feet. Work has been continued uninterruptedly from the time that ground was broken until today, but at times only two men were at work in the tunnel. The greatest progress was in December, 1875, when the heading was advanced 417 feet, and the least in October, 1870, when it was only advanced nineteen feet. The total length of the tunnel, as stated in the official chart published last September, is 20,170 feet. The tunnel being connected with the Comstock workings, the next move of Mr. Sutro will doubtless be to start north and south drifts to connect with all the mines on the lode. The work has cost nearly $4,000,000.

Language of the Glove.

The English girls have improved upon the language of the fan and the handkerchief by devising a very copious vocabulary of the glove, which, for the benefit of the curious, we beg to "pirate" from an English paper. It runs thus:

Drop a glove—Yes.

Crumple the gloves in the right hand—No.

Half unglove the left hand—Indifference.

Tap the left shoulder with the gloves—Follow me.

Tap the chin with the gloves—I love you no longer.

Turn the gloves inside out—I hate you!

Fold the gloves neatly—I should like to be with you.

Put on the left glove, leaving the thumb uncovered—Do you love me?

Drop both gloves—I love you.

Twirl the gloves around the fingers—Be careful; we are watched.

Slap the back of the hand with the gloves—I am vexed.

Take a glove in each hand and separate the hands—I am furious.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

The following persons have been killed by lightning recently: Charles P. Oakes, aged nine, near Babylon, N. Y.; Annie Finch, at Millville, N. J., and Hezekiah Shaler, at Haddam, Conn.

The receiver of the suspended Teutonia savings bank, of New York, has made a discovery which implicates the whole board of trustees as well as officers of the bank in operations of the most nefarious character. The secretary of the institution has confessed that he was in the habit of buying bonds, charging upon the books a higher price than what he actually paid, and dividing the difference among the trustees. He also confessed that the salaries of the president, treasurer and secretary at one time were divided into two parts; one part was paid to those officers while the other was shared among the trustees. Altogether $29,344 were thus fraudulently divided. Civil action to recover this amount has been begun, and the trustees have been put under bail in $10,000 each. One trustee has made affidavit that he received money at various times from the secretary, but supposed it was commissions to which he was justly entitled. The great majority of the bank's depositers are people in humble circumstances.

Dr. W. F. Carver, the phenomenal marksman from the Pacific Slope, has performed the most wonderful feat of endurance in rifle shooting on record. At the Brooklyn Driving Park he broke 5,500 glass balls with a rifle inside of 500 minutes. The feat required great strength and skill, as the marksman was required to lift a gun weighing over ten pounds to his shoulder more than 6,000 times in the specified time. Dr. Carver nearly failed in his task, owing to an inflammation in his eyes which caused intense suffering, but he persisted in his undertaking, and at the close had forty-one minutes to spare.

James Lally, a prosperous young New York merchant, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. The only cause assigned for the act is melancholia, brought on by frequent pains in the head.

James Gordon Bennett returned to New York the other day. He has been abroad ever since the duel with Frederick May in Delaware.

The three-mile, eight-oared boat race between freshmen crews of Harvard and Cornell Colleges, rowed on Owasco Lake, N. Y., was won by Cornell by four boat lengths, the time being a little over seventeen minutes.

A fire in Kitanning, Pa., destroyed buildings and other property to the extent of about $100,000.

At the new State Insane Asylum, at North Warren, Pa., a scaffold containing eight men gave way, precipitating them on a mass of iron and stone. Enos Rees had his back broken and the others were all severley injured.

The great heat wave which had been traveling over the Western States, causing a degree of heat in some sections that had never before been experienced and resulting in a large loss of life by sunstroke, reached the Middle States and caused a great deal of suffering and discomfort. In New York city the thermometer reached 97 in the shade. Out-door business was generally suspended. Thirty-five prostrations from the heat occurred, and the suffering among the tenement house population of the city was much increased. Towards night a thunder storm brought temporary relief. Throughout the Eastern and Middle States the thermometer ranged from 90 to 106 degrees.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton was elected president of the thirteenth annual convention of the Women's Suffrage convention, in session at Rochester, N. Y.

Western and Southern States.

At Galesburg, Ill., Mrs. Spaulding, divorced wife of Martin O'Conor, killed him with a revolver shot and then wounded herself fatally.

Mike Shaw, wife murderer, was hanged at Milledgeville, Ga., in presence of five thousand people, and at Princess Anne, Md., Hiram Pooke (colored) was hanged for the murder of a colored youth.

A gang of about 250 tramps captured a railroad train in Wisconsin, when the militia and citizens of Madison came to the rescue, caught forty-seven of the tramps and dispersed the rest.

The Cincinnati *Consumercial* publishes crop reports from a large number of places in Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, which indicate that there is not only a greater acreage of wheat than in any former year, but that the average product per acre is larger than ever before.

A. J. Hesing, president of the Chicago *Staats Zeitung* Publishing Co., has failed for over $100,000, with assets of $60,000, the most of which is considered worthless.

Remarkably hot weather has prevailed in portions of the West, particularly in St. Louis, where the deaths from sunstroke in one day amounted to fifty-four, and business was partially suspended. Many physicians were prostrated, and the suffering among all classes was intense.

The boiler of Starbuck & Davis' planing mills at Barnesville, Ohio, exploded with such terrific force as to be heard for miles around. The building caught fire, but was speedily extinguished. Four men were killed outright, and five others were terribly mangled.

A monument to Stephen A. Douglass has been unveiled in Chicago. Owing to the extreme heat the exercises were brief.

A. G. Cantley, clerk of the committee of commerce of the present Congress, committed suicide by shooting at Avondale, Ohio.

General Miles has had a fight with the Indians in Oregon. After a stubborn resistance the hostiles were driven off in confusion several miles, leaving five killed and a large number wounded. Two soldiers were wounded.

A mixed accommodation and freight train, on the Indiana division of the Pan Handle Railroad, when near Monticello, Ind., crashed through a bridge over the Tippecano river; and the locomotive and twenty-two cars plunged into the river, and were completely wrecked. The passengers had a miraculous escape. The bridge tender and engineer were killed.

From Washington.

The national bureau of education has obtained five spacious apartments for the display of a large collection of educational articles which were presented to the United States at the close of the Centennial Exposition by various foreign governments. The collection contains nearly 4,000 distinct classes of articles, representing the entire educational apparatus and methods of nearly every European country, and several of the South American States.

Alleged stupendous frauds have been discovered by a Washington commissioner among the Indian agencies in the vicinity of Yankton, Dakota Territory. A recent investigation has led to the discovery of a conspiracy between agents and traders in which vouchers and pay-rolls were forged and government material used for private gain to a startling extent.

While the customs returns have fallen off somewhat of late, the internal revenue receipts have increased largely.

Mr. Dodge, statistician of the department of agriculture, has resigned.

There is to be an additional reduction in the force and salaries of employes of the Interior department.

The secretary of the treasury has issued the sixty-second call for the redemption of 5-20 bonds of 1865, consuls of 1865. The call is for $5,000,000.

The exact amount of the award to American claimants by the joint American and Mexican commission is $4,025,632, to be distributed among about 180 persons.

Foreign News.

It was believed that a terrible riot would take place in Belfast on the day of the celebration by the Orangemen of the battle of the Boyne; and a large military force, consisting of five infantry regiments, one corps of artillery and a troop of cavalry was drawn up on the streets in readiness to quell a conflict. The Orangemen made preparations to parade, and their hall was surrounded by an excited crowd. Some of the Orange leaders were arrested by order of the mayor, and the rest then consented not to march. One young Orangeman named Gilbert left the hall in a carriage to go to his home, and on the way he was attacked and terribly beaten.

During an Orange demonstration at Wishan, Scotland, a riot took place, and as swords and revolvers were freely used over fifty persons were more or less seriously injured.

The Berlin peace congress has closed its labors. The treaty was signed by all the members alphabetically, after which Count Andrassy warmly eulogized Bismark's presidency. The German chancellor responded, thanking the plenipotentiaries for their indulgence. The proceedings terminated with a grand court dinner in the evening, at which the Crown Prince Frederick William congratulated the statesmen upon the realization of his hopes that the blessings of peace crowned their efforts. The treaty of peace contains fifty-seven articles. Its first twelve articles relate to Bulgaria, which is constituted an autonomistic tributary principality, under the suzerainty of the sultan, with a Christian government and national militia. These articles further regulate the election of the Prince by notables at Tirnova; arrange a provisional government previous to his election, and lay the bases of the government after his election. Articles thirteen to twenty-one, inclusively, relate to the new province called Eastern Roumelia, south of the Balkans, which is placed under the direct military and political authority of the sultan, with, however, a Christian governor, and in the condition of autonomous administration. The governor is to be appointed by the porte, with the ass